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WASHINGTON, D. C.

TO BEATRICE,

ON RECEIVING A BOUQUET.

Thy gift, yet before me, dear sister, hath wrought
A spell; and cast o'er me the shadows of thought.
The violet, lowly in loveliness, seems
Apart, almost holy, of earlier dreams;
It leadeth me over with magical power,
For thought cannot sever dear home and that flower.
A frail tie, entwining where stronger ones cease;
Thou, too, hast been pining for home, Beatrice.

It bloomed, oh, how brightly! where all was my own;
Where fell the dew lightly on seed I had sown;
There morning beheld me, and all was delight
Till darkness compelled me to murmur "good night."
Those flowers, thus cherished and blooming each day,
She loved, who has perished as calmly as they.
It comes to my bosom an angel of peace,
Fair childhood's sweet blossom—thy gift, Beatrice.

The rose—shall I name thee, thou queen of the flowers?—
Enough that I claim thee the loved in all hours!
The brow of the sleeper, in visionless rest—
The joyous—the weeper—thy presence has blessed.
What pure thoughts unspoken thy petals impart!
As friendship's sweet token, how dear to heart!
Though widely we sever, though sorrows increase,
Thy love I hold ever with this, Beatrice.

Though life's sweetest roses a pathway adorn,
It often discloses the canker and thorn.
The spirit concealeth its trials from light;
Time only revealeth the ravaging blight.
I ask not of heaven thy future to know;
To me be it given to share weal and woe.
Oppressed in thy sadness, till life's ills shall cease,
And blessed in thy gladness, my own Beatrice.

For the National Era.

LIFE ON PRAIRIE DE LA FLEUR.—NO. 13.

BY MARY IRVING.

CHAP. III—Continued.

Returning to the parlor, they sat down to enjoy the quietness of the evening—the guests, the children, Ada, and her elder friend. The farmer and his hands came in with the last gleams of twilight, too weary for anything but supper and repose. The smallest girl had fallen asleep on the arm of the youngest stranger, who had charmed her almost into convulsions of laughter by repeating wild, fantastic, child stories, whirling her about like a top, and tossing her over his head. Now, she had pillowed her pink cheek against his light travelling sack, and was breathing sweetly and softly, while her guardian cradled her sleep tenderly, and modulated his clear voice, so as not to break the spell.

Ada seemed frankly and unconsciously attracted by his winning and witty conversation and manners. She had lived long where humanity keeps its honest, untutored roughness, and the eyes and lips of this new acquaintance—this friend, as she already acknowledged him in her heart, opened to her a glimpse of a new, bright, far-off world.

Ada was one of a species too rare—a full-grown, happy, artless *girl*; the blossom still bathed in the dew and fresh fragrance of the bud. Wild as a hawk, yet warm-hearted as a dove, she was as unsophisticated as either as all that pertains to the "great world" of life. Never even a week of her sunny sixteen years had been spent in a large village, much less in a city. Canadian forests and wild wide prairies had been the only foster-parents of her enthusiastic spirit. Full of ardent, buoyant life, and free from all fear of the rank and station, whose claims she never learned, she had only been saved from becoming a most incorrigible hoyden, by the silently softening influence of a most graceful, invalid mother, and the daily precept and example of her beloved gouvernante; for as such she evidently looked up to her dark-eyed companion. But her flashing eye, decisively curved little mouth, and finely moulded head, with its almost haughty carriage, gave promise of a magnificent woman, when she should be moulded and refined by time, taste, and the subtle influence of intelligent society. Her character was not one to wear away under the polishing touch. Possessing the true diamond firmness, it would take only a brighter radiance from every benign influence.

She brought out her herbarium, with all the enthusiasm of a child of eight, and less bashfulness. She opened it, and began to display her well-earned treasures from grove and glen, with many an eager explanation, and animated description. The young gentleman was at first amused, then warmly interested; for he could not help catching the infection of the delight that sparkled in her eyes and glowed in her dimpled cheeks. Henley also drew near, not to scan the mummified forms of prairie flowers, but to pursue the system of espionage which he evidently kept up over all his companion's movements.

"That is a splendid specimen of the *Arethusa bulbosa*," said Lewis, with animation, as she turned the last leaf; "but you might find a finer one in our warm Southern woods!"

"I wouldn't go South, for all that!" she replied, almost bluntly, folding up her folio at the same time, quite energetically.

"Why not?" asked her friend, in surprise.

"Because you have *slaves* there!" she answered, frankly and fearlessly.

"Miss Egerton must have travelled extensively in the South, to form so decisive an opinion!" remarked Henley, in his smoothest of sarcastic tones.

Ada had lifted her head quickly at the first word, arching significantly her fine eyebrows and lips. Henley's sharp, small gray eye was fixed on her, like the eye of the cold rattlesnake upon the robin it would lure to destruction. All the rosy blood in her cheeks seemed fused by that glance, for it swelled into her high forehead, as she answered, almost angrily, "No, sir, and I never will—never! *I* am an English girl, and free born! I could not breathe the air that *slaves* breathe—or *slave holders* either!"

"Undoubtedly, miss," returned the gentleman, bowing blandly, "but facts *have* modified prejudices in older and wiser heads than your own!"

"Yes, they *have!*" she replied, vehemently, "and a burning shame it is to the free half of America! I will tell you what you do with the Northern ladies whom you wile away to your Southern homes. You either make tigresses of them, or else you break their hearts! I have heard about a lady——"

"Ada—Ada, dear!" whispered the other lady, in an entreating tone, with evident agitation.

Ada tossed a glance to her, but would not be restrained. Her girlish English blood was thoroughly roused.

"I've heard of a lady who married a rich Southern gentleman, and went to his fine plantation, to be mistress of his slaves. And what became of her? Why, her heart would not harden, and so it broke! She wasted away, and died, and I don't know but she deserved it, for selling herself into a land of slavery!"

The excited girl's friend here caught her hand, and drawing her down into a chair by her side, whispered beseechingly in her ear. Lewis would fain have done the same by Henley, whose brows knit as he proceeded to remark—

"You have resided in Canada some years, I understand. Doubtless you found the condition of the *free* negroes in that province highly superior to the common lot of mankind! *They*, at least, have escaped the 'dire ills' of slavery! Do they not enjoy paradisiacal felicity in their liberty?"

Ada sprang to her feet, like a wild fawn at bay, and resolutely faced him, with her falcon eye.

"I will tell you what I *have* seen, Mr. Henley! I have seen men, women, and little children, too, willing to give up, not the *comforts* only, but the *necessaries of life*, for a few breathings of free air! I have seen a mother, who came from a splendid Virginia plantation with her three little ones, not knowing where in all the *free* world she should find a shingle to shelter them, or a crust to share with them. I have seen her, when she stood by the dead body of one poor little thing, that had shrunk away of cold and hunger—while the others had scarcely rags enough to cover them, and she only said—'Bless the Lord, *he* did not live to be *massa's slave!*' They may be a bad race—the fugitives—they may steal and lie; but, who taught them—who drove them to it? Answer me *that!*"

She did not wait for an answer, but hurried on.

"Why did we—why did father choose our home in cold, cheerless Canada, instead of the States? Because of Slavery! And when dear mamma drooped among the snow-drifts, we came here, to this broad, free prairie, where father says he would not live a day longer, if a slave could live here, and *be* a slave. *That* is the reason why our home was not made at the South, long ago, where poor, sweet mamma wouldn't perhaps be pining away like a frost-bitten flower"——

Ada knew that she had gone too far; she was overcome here at last, and sinking back, burst into passionate tears.

"Ada!" called again that silvery voice from the inner room; Ada flew, sobbing, to obey its call.

She came back in half an hour, quite composed and cheerful, with all traces of tears wiped from her flushed cheeks. She seemed to have received a suitable check, for she did not again attack her opponent, Henley, but took her former seat by Lewis, who exerted himself warmly to atone for his companion's offences of speech. Ada could not long sit silent or sullen, and in less than ten minutes she was laughing as musically as ever. Then such mirthful stories as she told of her wild rambles and rides in wood and over prairie, with gleams of enthusiasm bursting from eye and lip. Her listener felt the mighty magic of a joyous kindred heart thrill the boyish pulses of his own.

Ten o'clock! rang the vibrating wire of the little clock in the kitchen.

"Upon my word!" yawned Henley, pulling out his gold repeater, "I find myself quite fagged out with the day's expeditions and experiences!"

"We have very homely lodgings to offer you, gentlemen," replied their hostess, "but if you wish, I will show you to them directly. First, let me relieve you of your burden," she added, almost timidly reaching out her hands for the child. "Little Nora is not used to these late hours, and I fear she has tired your patience and your arm, sadly."

"Oh! not at all," returned the youth, gaily, with a smile that sunned her heart. "I have always had a most unboyish fondness for pappooses, picaninnies, and babies, and have longed, my life through, for a little sister, to plague and pet!"

Henley smiled to himself a half sneer of incredulity or contempt, which Lewis caught as he turned to return Ada's cordially smiled "Good night." As Henley passed her, she drew herself up with a cold, queenly nod, returned by an ironically civil bow.

The staircase was too narrow to admit more than one at a time; and Lewis was following in his comrade's steps, when he felt a slight touch upon his arm. Turning, in some surprise, he saw the face of his hostess at his shoulder, tremulous with anxiety. She whispered, in agitated haste—"Steal away from your friend secretly, as soon as you can. I beg it. I *must see you!* Don't betray me!"

The young man was struck motionless with astonishment.

"Come, fellow! where have you been practicing the snail's pace?" called Henley, from the upper stair.

"I—I dropped my handkerchief," answered Lewis, and suiting the action to his words, and picking it up again, he sprang over three steps at a bound towards the top.

"This is your chamber, gentlemen, the best we have to offer you. I hope you will find your rest refreshing." Setting down the candle, their attendant retired, with a gentle good night courtesy.

"Not half so bad as though it were worse!" ejaculated Henley, looking about the chamber. It was a tidy little whitewashed room, half under the eaves, and scarcely high enough for a six-footer to stand straight in. But its couch was covered with a snow-white counterpane; its one window was veiled with a cambric curtain as white; one shelf of books, in rich English binding, swung against the wall near by; and in the opposite corner stood a neat cherry dressing-stand, furnished with elegant toilet paraphernalia.

"You and I have camped out under the moon's face too often to grumble at trifles. But what's brewing, chum?"

Lewis had taken the largest volume from the book-shelf, and was delighted to find it "Gray's Botany," with a well-known and well-written name on its blank leaf, half hidden by the petals of a pressed violet, which he silently abstracted.

"This is Ada's room, then!" he said, involuntarily, with a glance about him.

"Ahem."

The speaker's young cheeks flushed at this sarcastic interruption:

"Young man, you should learn to make conquests without putting your own fingers into the fire!" Henley went on in his emphatic tone—"but, get your susceptibilities seared as fast as you can, if you cannot keep them under lock and key!"

"I never will!" exclaimed warmly the true-hearted youth.

"Humph! So far gone already? All the better! Ah! 'this love, this love, it is a'"—

"Henley, what are you talking about?" demanded Lewis impatiently. "I am not in love!"

"Who insinuated that you *were*, youngster? 'Tis the wounded bird that flutters!' *You*—why, *I*, who have been sitting under the Circe-like eyes of your nondescript fortieth cousin, might be excused for a short soliloquy on my own behalf, in my transformation! Prithee, lad, lie down, and compose thy sensibilities!"

"What foolery!" retorted the other, with a forced laugh. "Go to bed yourself, Henley, I have a letter yet to write."

"A love-letter, by the firebrand eyes of"—

"Yes, to my head overseer," interrupted the other, demurely.

"What, the elephant-nosed fellow? Whew!" whistled Henley; "but—'*de gustibus non est*,' &c., as quoted Tutor Y. I prefer paying my devoirs to Somnus."

Shaking up his pillow, he fell back upon it to sleep.

Lewis sat with his head leaning on his left hand, and his right hand resting upon the unfinished page before him, listening to catch the first deep breathing of his companion, and revolving in his mind the singular request. At last the sonorous signal of stupefaction was given, and he lightly stepped to the casement, and looked out into the moonlight.

"To go—or not to go—that is the question," repeated he, as the flickering shade and sheen of a silently waving ash seemed beckoning him mysteriously forth. "What, in the name all that is sensible, can she want with *me*, and at this hour? Shade of Don Quixote!" he apostrophized, shrugging his shoulders, as curiosity got the better of his irresolution, "I give myself up to thy guidance!" and he stole down the vault-like stairway.

A figure, shrouded in falling white drapery floated distinctly in the passage before him, and he felt his arm seized by its tremulous grasp. "Frank Lewis?" was the faint but eager whisper.

"The same!" was his subdued but surprised response.

"I ask of you a favor to-night, young stranger, which you shall never repent being granted. Will you follow me?"

"I am at your service, madam," replied the mystified youth.

She drew her shawl more closely over her head, and beckoned him to follow her through the carefully unclosed front door.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

THE STRANGE VISITANT.

A FEARFUL CASE OF DELIRIUM TREMENS.

BY DR. J. E. SNODGRASS.

The inmates of one of the beautiful residences near Bloomingdale village, a new suburb, were surprised, one morning, at a rather unseasonable hour, by a "call" of a very extraordinary nature, which would unquestionably have created a deal of terror, in the absence of the gentleman of the house at the moment, but for my accidental presence as guest of the house. It was made in the person of a man who had evidently come forth from a pretty passable *toilette*, which, however, had seemed to have proven of little present avail. He was tall and gaunt in figure; his whole countenance wore the lineaments of excitement, intense and uncontrollable; his eyes glaring and unsteady; his facial muscles twitching, as if almost ready to start from their tendonous attachments; his coat was freshly torn; his elbows thickly coated with mud and sand, not yet dried; his pants, and even his vest, neckcloth, and collar, having partaken of the same misfortune. On his nose was a bruise, which appeared to have been produced by a recent fall.

With faltering, stammering tongue, and fragmentary, incoherent speech, he called for water.

"Water—a drink of water! I'm famishing with thirst! Water, if you please!"

There was no water near. But, turning from the hall to the breakfast table, I seized a pitcher of milk, as a good substitute. He gulphed it down eagerly, yet with hand quivering like an aspen leaf.

"What in the world's the matter, man?—why so muddy?" I asked, experiencing some difficulty in commanding my own reason, (often tried though it had been,) because of the disconcerting effect upon terrified persons around me.

"Matter—matter!" he answered, with wildest, nervous accents. "Terrible calamity, sir! *An earthquake in the city—one half the city destroyed—gone—gone, sir—destroyed—swallowed up, sir!*"

"How, how, good man?"

"Do tell us," interposed a stander-by.

"By a comet—a comet, sir!"

"You're jesting, man," I replied; "how could a comet do that?"

"No jest, sir! It's done, sir—the whole of Long Island is in the sea—sea—deep sea, sir; people all drowned, amid screams terrific! I've just run from the scene, in agony of fright—run all the way—out of breath."

"I fell down," he continued. "And see, see! (looking up at the telegraphic wire along Eighty-sixth street.) they are telegraphing the news to the moon! List-en—there, hear that! (turning his ear towards the Harlem railroad,) It's rumbling still! Oh! me; I feel the earth quaking under me! The comet is here—here, it's following me! See it? (fixing his glaring eyes upon a tattered kite, which some urchin had left upon the wire, by accident, or on purpose,) there it is! I feel the earth quiver! We're in the very centre of the shock, and whirl of the earthquake! The sun is whirled to the west—see it!"

And he trembled and quaked, poor fellow, and stared wildly, almost demoniacally.

His hand rested accidentally upon a sheep-skin door rug, hanging on the porch balustrade. A slight rattle struck my own ear. *He* started back, exclaiming—

"Don't you hear the rumbling? And see these figures—a head of Queen Victoria—a serpent—a demon! See, see, see!" (They were some oil-spots on the flesh side of the sheep-skin.)

"Come here, sir—look between those rolling billows, (the breeze stirred shrubbery,) and see that dog-fish! The sea has been turned upside down, and the dog-fish is being thrown ashore. We'll have all the water here in a moment. We'll all be gone—gone—go-o-ne forever!"

I listened to this, and much more. Some one of the children suggested that perhaps it was *true*; that the papers had told of the excavations and extensions at the Battery, and that, may be, the lower part of the city *had* slided into the water, and the people received a Sodom-like fate!

"Where did you sleep last night?" I inquired.

"In town, sir—town, sir—run all the way here, sir!"

"What's your name?"

"Voorhies, sir."

"Where do you live?"

"I *did* live at Mr. Stevens's, corner of South street and Peck slip—a lodging house. But it, too, is gone, sir; gone—swallowed up—*all* the lodgers drowned!"

"Indeed! But how could they have been *all* drowned, and *you* here?"

Not disconcerted in the least, he replied—

"I run, sir—run for my life! And there—there, oh! see—see—it's after me again!"

And he started for the road, as if a deer pursued by a whole pack of hounds, to re-enact the same scene, and tell the same wild, incoherent tale elsewhere, no doubt.

Do you catch the cause of the man's frenzy, reader? If not, ask those who have suffered, before him, the horrors—the indescribable horrors—of *delirium tremens*, or *mania-a-potu*—commonly called "the man with the poker." That was the cause of his strange and startling imaginings—chimeras of the brain deranged, shattered, ruined for the time—ay, and ruined hopelessly, and speedily terminating in death—terrific death—if relief does not come through *sleep*, which Dr. Dixon has aptly styled "the repose of the mind." Let us hope that he has procured sleep ere this; and in the meantime let the Gothamites congratulate themselves that they have been swallowed up by only an *imaginary* earthquake.

Sequel.—I communicated the startling facts of the foregoing sketch (for it is faithful to every symptom of the awful case it describes, showing how true it is that facts are frequently 'stranger than fiction,") to a friend connected with the New York *National Democrat*, in which they were published on the day after occurrence. But, not feeling satisfied without some inquiry as to the reality and identity of the persons designated by name, and anxious to learn the fate of the Rum Maniac, if possible, I proceeded to the corner of South street and Peck slip, where I found—contrary, somewhat, to my anticipation, in view of the mental delusions common to delirium—that the reference, as well as the names, was correct; and, further, that I had been advertising not only a "lodging house," but a *drinking* house, also!

I inquired for Mr. Voorhies, and learned that he had recovered, partially, from an attack to which he was not, alas! a stranger. It seems he had walked, if not "run all the way," as he asserted, (about six miles!) from an imaginary earthquake.

One of the bar-keepers had read the account in the morning paper, but another had not. The latter proceeded to read it in my presence; *and, as he read, he laughed unconcernedly over the wild sayings of the very victim of his own death dealing business!* for such was, in part at least, without doubt, poor Voorhies, "The Strange Visitant."

From the Indiana Free Democrat.

E PLURIBUS UNUM.

OR AN OLD TEXT, WITH A NEW GLOSS, FOR ALL ANTI-SLAVERY MEN.

Channing, the wise, firm foe of Slavery,
And Garrison, the Hannibal of that Rome,
In purpose one, for years could never come
To see alike, nor yet to the liberty—
So dear and yet so rare—to disagree;
Till, at an hour of freedom's darkest gloom,
They met in Massachusetts' Senate Room,*
And plighted hands in Faith and Charity.
Strangers before, they were estranged no more,
But toiled together, till one left the shore,
Bound heavenward. Then, for Christ, for victory won,
Friends of humanity, bid strife begone;
Leagued in a common cause, keep trust in one another;
Each strive in his own sphere, and own in each a brother.

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* The incident referred to may be found related in the Memoirs of Channing, volume 3, pages 229, 230.

From the Philadelphia Daily Register.

WORLD-MAKING

BY ELIZA L. SPROAT.

I.

I will make a world, said a poet to his brothers; here in this black, bitter depth of winter, I will have a world of spring. No storms shall enter it, nor hurricanes, nor frost blights, nor drowning deadness of rain.

I will bring the far hills together to surround it; it shall be only large enough for the beautiful of the earth, and for their poets; all of ugly and uncongenial I will put outside the hills.

And I will sprinkle the ground with violets, that children, perusing the brook side, may never fail to meet the little blue faces peeping from out the reeds.

And I will star the woods with forest flowers, and the fields with daisies; and all dark, hidden lakes I will lamp with silver lilies; but in the glow outside the sunshine will grow alive, and bloom into roses, spicing all the summer air.

An all the little, merry, living things shall know and love me; I will lie in the woods and sing back challenges to the saucy birds, watching the pretty sideway slyness of their eyes; the bees will follow me, teasing for my gathered roses; a handful of woodbine will coax the coy, quick humming-bird to my side; I will come unaware upon the water-snake, and he will dart for the eddies; the dragon-fly will sit on my finger and flash the green gold from his royal wings; I will take the rosy field mouse in my hand unfrightened, and the quaint, blind, soft little mole.

And I will study sounds so close and reverently that simple brook-talk will become articulate, and I shall understand the meanings and strivings of the poor, imprisoned sea.

And I will light and color my world with sunset, and I will warm and quicken it with June; and I will freshen it with all the gloriousness of water, the strength-giver, the life-giving—whether eager in cataracts, or tender in sun haze, or dainty sweet in fragrant, drooping showers.

And I will people my world, beside ourselves, with nymphs, and dryads, and fairies, till every seeming solitary place be populous with a care-free, taste-free, happy half-humanity.

So all our lives shall be spent in keeping ourselves unspotted from the world without us, holding us ever in harmony with the beautiful, suffering no discordant issues of life to vex our quiet, putting all of ugliness or pain, or common, coarse life-drudgery, far outside the hills.

And the keeper of this care-free world is Poesy, to whom be reverence for evermore.

II.

I will make a world! said a brother poet; here, amid the sullen sourness of the bigot's life of gloom, I will have a sphere of pleasure. No stormy changes shall enter it, nor frost-blights of custom, nor deadening dullness of convention and restraint.

It shall be only large enough for the joyous of the earth, and for their poets; all of age, and grief, and weakness, and daily, coarse life-drudgery, I will put outside the hills.

Scatter thy violets sparsely by the brook-side, oh, brother, pleased with little; but I will carpet the earth so thick that our feet shall be lost in living fragrance; tend with painful care thy few frail roses, but I will cast mine down and heap them for couches—heap them, large and red, all alive, with the haughtiness of new beauty yet about them—what care we for their queenliness? Let them die of their too-much life to-day, for already the sun is busy with the budlings, filling and bursting their red darkness for our to-morrow's pleasure. Content thine ear with brook-music and the sound of larks, but harp and flute and woman's voice transcend them. Suffice thy thirst in water, if freshness alone suffice thee; but only the wine-cup concentrates a life into a day.

Hear: I will raise thy scattered violets, and freshen them against the fair brows of beauty; I will glorify thy roses to enzone the swaying of a yet more haughty gracefulness; I will drown thy talking brook in loud songs of mirth and revel; I will redden thy silver lilies in wine.

And so our lives shall lapse in light and music; pain, and toil, and too much thought, and the bigot's morbid conscience, shall be put outside the hills forever.

And the master of this care-free world is *Pleasure*, to whom be all the praise for evermore.

III.

I will make a world, said yet another; nay, but I see it, even now, around us; it is in the haunts, and homes, and hearts, of our brother men. It is a place of toil, and pain, and trial—worse than all, of doubt. I see one soul among the many, bewildered, almost overwearied in his search for the Truth of life. On he gropes, with a central faith still glimmering through the darkness of his heart; feeling painfully, one by one, the forest maze of errors that check his progress; rising surely, step by step, into a clearer country, and a higher ground of knowledge and love.

And ever, from his latest stand-point, the chaos more and more resolves into order; the horizon widens, the heavens grow vaster; life's common words are quick with meaning; while, close involved in his being, as child with mother, life's one purpose greatens in his soul!

To grow better!

Dream at thine ease in the quiet, oh! gentle indolent; prattle thy harmless rhymes to the few left in the valley; but from the mountain top I see the people in progress! Humanity is awakening; the fountains of the great deep of selfishness are broken, and mighty issues of right and wrong disturb the earth to its centre; wrongs are being righted, sorrows are being healed; Slavery trembles, despotisms are dismayed—everywhere. The angels of progress are busy between earth and heaven. Dream on, poor deluded, thou hast sold thy birthright; thou hast exchanged thy world awakening clarion for a reed. Thou has lagged on the journey, and lo! the universe is moving on without thee.

To grow better!

Bury thee in roses, oh! sensual, degraded of thine awful immortality; even now the pain and weakness and loathing discontent no hills can bar, are clamorous about thee, poor, purposeless immortal! thou hast wasted thy quiver; thou hast attuned to utter selfishness the harp that was sent by thee with a message to the world; thou hast encarnalized thy godhood, thou hast lost the path, and lo! the universe is moving on without thee.

To grow better!

For this the true soul toils and struggles, welcoming the joys of life, and braving the pains. Nor needs an earnest man to put aside one joy which the Father has thrown in his pathway: he must enjoy; for to him who strives, comes strength; to him who toils, comes rest; to him who seeks, comes knowledge; to him who loves, comes love.

Not unmarked of his reverent eye the world of beauty and poesy; to him is the charm of woods and waters ever new; the little birds delight him, and the changing heavens are a perpetual wonder.

But the beautiful is a means of his life, and not the end; he pauses to pluck the violets in his pathway, but they may not entangle his feet to keep him from the toils of the day.

He walks, unharmed, the enchanted ground of passion, and to him its pleasures are not a weakness, but a glory and strength.

He links true hearts to his as he journeys onward, gathering love after love, and blessing after blessing, into his ever-deepening nature. Every new experience of human love and world's happiness, every sweet self-denial given or taken, every caress to the dog at his feet, and every kiss from the child on his knee, is another drop of strength to the heavenward purpose of his soul.

This is the world of the actual, oh! my brothers, and its master is the eternal God.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NATIONAL ERA.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

London, *Aug.* 25, 1853.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Though we have been told that nothing is so unlike a battle as a review, what with the troops at the Chobham Camp and the sailors at Spithead, John Bull, if we may judge from the newspapers, has been perfectly convinced that nothing is so like a glorious victory by land as the picturesque manœuvring of 10,000 soldiers with blank cartridges, and without an enemy, and by sea, as the blazing away of several tuns of villanous gunpowder by a fleet of screws, with nobody to hurt them, if they do not hurt themselves. Such are the playthings of monarchs, and, strange to add, such the delights, to the extent of absolute fascination, of their people. It is not *deliriunt reges*, but *deliriunt populi*. Too true it is, men are but children of a larger growth.

The prorogation of Parliament by commission, on Saturday, the 20th of August, is an event not only of importance in itself, but always interesting, as marking, as it were, a national epoch, a birth-day or some anniversary, at which the observer looks backwards, forwards, and round about, and ponders somewhat gravely on the features of the panorama. The past session has been a curious one, with two different ministers to deal with it. The Derby Cabinet came in strong—by far the strongest of all parties—and nearly numerically equal to all the others put together. But it failed to play its cards well with the Irish brigade and other loose fish which might have been attached to the "school" of whales in office; and the indiscreet attempt to tax the Ten-pounders, and the ultra expectations excited by the mysterious avatar proclaimed to be looming in the distance by Disraeli, (a bubble vision, unless the 3 per cents. had risen 3 or 4 per cent. above par,) led to a coalition, which ended the prestige of Protection under any modified form, and pitchforked into the beatitudes of power and place a singularly heterogeneous composition in different proportions of Peelites, Whigs, and Radicals. From all precedent it was not easy to conceive that such a Cabinet could go on well, or continue long in cordial union together. But the trial of a political year has at least established the possibility, and, what is more, has so strengthened their union by the disunion of their opponents, that unless they fall through internal causes, the firmness of their position is established beyond the danger of overthrow. To effect any considerable change there must be new combinations. The Budget, the Eastern and East India questions, have been the only severe trials. Nothing else has required statesmanship; and in these they have been for the present, if not forever, successful. Several very beneficial domestic measures (if we may so call interior improvements) have been completed, and others have made considerable progress, the trick of devolving the final arrangement and development of which upon committees and commissions has been adopted with greater latitude than at any preceding period; so much so, indeed, as to introduce a novelty in the constitution of Parliament and the science of legislation. The law reforms have, however, been discreditably postponed without any apparent just cause, and the obvious unwillingness to deal straightly with them, bodes as little advantage as may be from the way in which they will be settled at last. The Education and Parliamentary Reform questions also stand over till next year; so that, notwithstanding the progress made, we may well anticipate enough remains to be done.

Upon the whole, looking, as we have said, backwards, forwards, and round about, neither be-lauding the Government with the fulsome panegyrics of its partisans in the press, nor censuring it with the invidious blindness of its opponents—neither imputing to it every good nor blaming its every act—it is perhaps the wisest course to accept the monumental aphorism of St. Paul's Cathedral—*Circumspice!*

There is less discontent and more comfort in England than has been witnessed, if ever, for many a long year. We will not inquire how far emigration and the influx of gold may have contributed to this effect; but there it stands, broadly before our eyes, a great fact. An indifferent harvest may qualify the condition in some degree; and the strikes may assume a more compacted force and ruinous tendency. But the era is prosperous; and unless some unforeseen and dire calamity occurs, the country may thankfully exclaim with Virgil—

"Deus nobis hæc otia fecit."

August 26.—It appears, from the delays of despatches, that instead of readily agreeing to the proposition of the allied diplomatists, which Russia was ascertained to have accepted, the Turkish Government has paused from the 9th to the 13th, before sending a reply, either one way or other. It is stated, and likely to be true, that the reason for this backwardness is founded on punctilious pride; and that the Porte insists on the Danubian Provinces being evacuated *before* an ambassador is sent to St. Petersburgh, to sign the treaty. If so, further negotiation becomes necessary, and further delay is certain. This, we should think, is playing the Russian game, and running all risks of a collision with that Power. And it must also be evident, that in rejecting the terms which the good offices of France, England, and Austria have considered to be consistent with honor and independence, and altogether eligible for the settlement of this dangerous question, the Divan must calculate on having to maintain its resolution without the aid or countenance of these nations. The repudiation of what they approve insulates Turkey, and absolves them from all engagements to make common cause with her. It seems to be a fool-hardy piece of etiquette; and the best that can be done with it, will only be to contrive some compromise, as in duelling, where both parties agree to fire their pistols into the air at the same signal, and it may be found expedient that the ambassador should set out from Constantinople on a certain day and hour, and precisely at the same moment the Russian forces should commence recrossing the Pruth. Of this, however, there are few signs as yet. On the contrary, the third corps has passed over into Moldavia, and the army which preceded it is concentrating upon the Danube. Yet Lord Palmerston assured the Commons he was convinced that Russia would "seize the earliest opportunity *after* the settlement with Turkey, to make a merit of evacuating the Principalities without the smallest delay." Thus, ready to avail himself of the golden bridge offered for his decent retreat, it will be a wretched baffle if the Golden Horn should thrust in an obstacle to so desirable a finale.

The clearance of the mouths of the Danube is assuming importance as a secondary question between Russia and Europe. A commission has been sent to survey them, and it seems hardly possible to anticipate any hindrance to the opening of channels, the obstruction of which could only be desired by Russia under peculiar circumstances hostile to the feeling and spirit of all the rest of the world. Geographically speaking, the existing bars are the result of natural causes, and not, as has been alleged, the actual production, merely the neglect, of Russia.

Some improvement has taken place on the continent, which must be so far agreeable to the English and American travellers who are seen everywhere traversing every region in such numbers at the present day. The state siege has been repealed from Vienna, Prague, Buda, and other places in Germany and Hungary, and the northern parts of Italy have been released from military law, to enjoy civil rights and protection again. It is to be presumed that passports will become more facile, and the transit from State to State less troublesome and annoying.

The few particulars gathered from China, in addition to former news, furnish no facts worthy of comment, unless we attach importance to a loose report that the imperialists had been beaten by the insurgents, in an attack, where the former were assisted by foreign aid. We cannot believe that the neutrality so wisely proclaimed by every "outside barbarian" has been violated; and assuredly, if it were so, it ought to be on the other side. From the mass of documents and publications now deluging the press on Chinese matters, we see strong reasons for confirming us in the opinion we expressed in a preceding letter, as to the original ground-work, character, and objects, of the insurrection. It is evident that a strange corruption of Christianity has been grafted upon Pagan tenets and new impostures. But it is very difficult to understand the real state of the case. The accounts from the seat of war are sufficiently obscure, but the darkness is increased by our imperfect knowledge of the language in which they are communicated. The best informed English journals have not touched upon this important point; but readers may appreciate its interest when we notice the single fact that the word or words signifying "Elder Brother" and "Younger Brother," so remarkable as applied to Jesus and to the leader of the insurgents, are merely titular, and do not involve the sense in which they have been received in Europe! The Emperor of China himself is styled Elder Brother, as a term of respect and reverence; and unless he addresses a foreign sovereign as Whang Te, it is known that he does not recognise him as an equal or independent monarch. Words are, indeed, real things in this curious country; and we will not be quite clear of many mysteries till we learn to comprehend a condition of men so unlike our own.

Of English home news there is nothing of consequence to transmit. There are to be no betting-houses tolerated after the 1st of December; and verdicts against the Lancashire and Yorkshire railroad, to the amount of £7,300 for one set of accidents, (including a life lost,) are hailed as a significant indication that it will be a bad pecuniary speculation to play with lives and limbs quite so heedlessly as heretofore. England cannot readily reconcile itself to such matchless explosions as seem hardly to create a sensation in the States, where everything is on a grand scale.

Our clergy tried to get up a synod on the 18th, to bring the disputes, &c., of the Church under discussion; but the Archbishop of Canterbury jockeyed them, and they departed (though not in peace) as they came.

By far the most important feature of the time, however, is the condition and prospects of the harvest. The weather has again become wet, stormy, and unsettled; and so sensitive is the country with regard to these alternations, that a showery day produces more effect upon the funds than any intelligence from the Bosphorus; and no wonder; for much of good or evil is wrapped up, for the next twelve months, in the sunshine or clouds of every twenty-four of the passing hours. The topic is full of momentous suggestions, but will be riper for discussion on circumstances which the next fortnight must bring to light.

Slavery in Cuba.—A very brief conversation in our House of Peers threw considerable light upon the present bearings of the slave trade, as connected with the increased and increasing amount of importations to Cuba. It appears that the whole of this violation of treaties is attributable to the faithlessness of the Spanish Government and the cupidity of Cuban Governors, and their abetting by parties of wealth, station, and influence, in the mother country, by whose means, indeed, the traffic is principally carried on.

Lord Brougham put a question to the noble lord the Secretary for Foreign Affairs. He understood that a person named Zuluetta, the owner of the ship Lady Suffolk, and a notorious slavedealer, had been sent to a prison in Cuba, but in a few days afterwards he had been released, and had gone back to the Havana, where he had held a meeting of the persons most notoriously engaged in slave-trading, and it was stated to be in furtherance of the proceedings of the Government of Cuba, who was strongly suspected of having given, on all occasions, only a colorable adhesion to the treaties for abolishing the slave traffic. He wished to know whether the noble earl had received any authentic information on the subject?

The earl of Clarendon could only say that a short time ago the Consul-General of Cuba reported that, as he understood, in consequence of very stringent instructions from Spain, an improvement had taken place with reference to the abolition of the slave trade, and that most severe measures were being taken for its suppression. He had received this intelligence about three weeks ago, and had laid it before the Committee of the House of Commons then sitting on the slave trade. Among other facts stated by the Consul-General was the arrest and imprisonment of Zuluetta, who was said by his noble and learned friend to be a notorious slave-dealer. He added also that such an arrest was a measure so unusual in the island of Cuba, that it spread consternation amongst the slave-traders, and he had no doubt that a good result would be produced by it. He had certainly seen an account of Zuluetta's having been released, but he had no official knowledge of the fact.

The trade having been put down in the Brazils, and the sale of human beings, except within the bounds of Africa itself, ceased throughout the world, it is surely to be hoped that, with every eye fixed upon this its last stronghold, the iniquity cannot long survive the exposure. Fanaticism has nothing to do with this great moral and political question, and we may rest assured that bigotry and intolerance are more likely to retard than to hasten the solution of this the most important of all social problems. Before man inhabited the world it was filled with huge and monstrous shapes; man was created, and from the monster period has been gradually advancing, let us imagine, towards perfection. In this progress all that is foul and deteriorating must *gradually* clear away, and let us only remember that the blots cannot be removed and the evils remedied by dark violence and passionate precipitancy, which are themselves blots and evils. No, reason and caution are needed for the welfare alike of the white and the black, the free man and the slave. Then, pursuing steadfastly the onward course we have indicated as possible, man, having fulfilled his mission on earth, may become extinct, like the monsters that preceded him, and the great globe be inhabited by angelic natures, of whom we can have as little conception as the Iguanodon or Saurian had of us, their successors!

The Test of Sphere.—T. W. Higginson, a brave reformer and a capital writer, settles the question of women's sphere very satisfactorily, as follows:

"The test of sphere is success. If Miss Miller can walk the quarter deck; if Madame Grange can argue cases in court; if Mrs. W. can conduct the complex business transactions of a great Paris house; if Maria Mitchell can discover comets, and Harriet Hosmer carve statues; if Appolonia Jagiello can fight in European revolution, and Mrs. Putnam vindicate another, (besides having the gift of tongues:) if Harriet Hunt can really cure diseases, and Lucretia Mott and Antoinette Brown can preach good sermons, and Mrs. Swisshelm and Mrs. Nichols edit successful papers, then all these are points gained forever, and the case is settled so far. Nor can any one of these be set aside as an exceptional case, until it is shown that it is not, on the other hand, a test case—each person being a possible specimen of a large class who would, with a little less discouragement, have done the same things."

LONDON PENCILINGS.

FROM OUR FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT.

Mem. A good many years ago, the annexed lines were published in a periodical by your correspondent. As they were probably never seen out of London, and the sentiment is laudable, whatever may be indifferent in the poetry, they are now submitted for a corner in the *Era*:

WASHINGTON'S MONUMENT.

For him who sought his country's good
In plans of war and scenes of blood,
Who, in the battle's doubtful fray,
Spent the warm noon of life's bright day,
That to the world he might secure
Rights that forever shall endure,
Rear the Monument of Fame!
Deathless is the Hero's name.

For him who, when the war was done,
And victory sure, and freedom won,
Left glory's theatre, the field,
The olive-branch of peace to wield,
And proved, when at the helm of State,
Though great in war, in peace as great,
Rear the Monument of Fame!
Deathless is the Hero's name.

For him whose worth, though unexpressed,
Lives cherished in each freeman's breast,
Whose name, to patriot souls so dear,
Time's latest children shall revere;
Whose brave achievements praised shall be,
While beats one breast for Liberty,
Rear the Monument of Fame!
Deathless is the Hero's name.

But why for him vain marbles raise?
Can the cold sculpture spread his praise?
Illustrious shade! we can proclaim
Our gratitude, but not thy fame.
Long as *Columbia* shall be free,
She lives a Monument of thee!
And may she ever rise in fame,
To honor thy immortal name.

The First Bull made by a Submarine Telegraph.—"The *Moniteur* contains a long series of decrees, making appointments in the Councils-*General*, &c., but none of them are of any general interest."

Mr. J. Gibson Lockhart, the son-in-law of Sir Walter Scott, author of many popular works, one of the early contributors who, together with Wilson, brought Blackwood's Magazine into so great celebrity, and, since the death of Wm. Gifford, editor of the Quarterly Review, has been obliged by ill health to relinquish the toil of that publication. He is now on a visit to his native Scotland, the seat of his family being in Lanarkshire; but his purpose is to proceed forthwith to Italy, and spend the winter in Rome. His return will necessarily depend upon the state of his health; meanwhile, there is an important place to be supplied in English literature.

While your republicanism is so far like heaven, that on this side of the Atlantic we rarely hear of your magnates being married or given in marriage, you will perceive that the monarchs in Europe are providing for the succession of dynasties, as if nothing could ever interrupt them. The Emperor of Austria is upon the point of marrying a Bavarian Princess; and the Prince of Brabant, the heir to Leopold of Belgium, has been united, with grand ceremonies and rejoicings, to Maria, cousin of the aforesaid Emperor, and daughter of his uncle, the Archduke Frederick, Palatine of Hungary.

Women and Ladies.—In the days of our fathers, there were such things to be met with as men and women; but now they are all gone, and in their place a race of gentlemen and ladies, or, to be still more refined, a race of "ladies and gentlemen," has sprung up. Women and girls are among the things that were; but "ladies" are found everywhere. Miss Martineau, wishing to see the women wards in a prison in Tennessee, was answered by the warden, "We have no ladies here at present, madam." Now, so far as the ladies were concerned, it was very well that none of them were in prison; but then it sounds a little odd—ladies in prison! It would seem bad enough for *women* to get to such a place.

A lecturer, discoursing upon the characteristics of women, illustrated thus: "Who were the last at the cross? Ladies. Who were the first at the sepulchre? Ladies." On this modern improvement we have heard of but one thing that beats the above. It was the finishing touch to a marriage ceremony, performed by an exquisite divine up to all modern refinements. When he had thrown the chain of Hymen around the happy couple, he concluded by saying, "I now pronounce you husband and *lady*." The audience stuffed their handkerchiefs into their mouths, and got out of the room as quickly as possible, to take breath.

Reply of Lord John Russell to Mr. Everett.—An official correspondence is published in the English papers, between Lord John Russell and Minister Crampton, respecting the proposition for a tri-partite treaty, in order to guaranty to Spain the continued possession of the island of Cuba. The answer of Mr. Everett, the late Secretary of State, to this extraordinary proposition on the part of England and France, forms the chief theme of Lord John's comments. Mr. Everett, it will be recollected, declared that "the United States would not see with indifference the island of Cuba fall into the possession of any other European Government than Spain." By way of response, Lord John, while admitting the right of this country to reject the proposal, pointedly observes that "*Great Britain must at once resume her entire liberty, and, upon any occasion that may call for it, be free to act, either singly or in conjunction with other Powers, as to her may seem fit.*"

A Colonization Anecdote.—A correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, writing from "Down South," tells this anecdote, which may help the Colonization Society along:

"The mulattoes pride themselves amazingly upon their white blood. At a meeting between an agent of the Colonization Society and a company of negroes, held some time since in Mobile, after a good deal had been said, a "mixed blood" arose, and expatiated at length upon Africa as the home of the colored man, and the propriety of all going as opportunity offered, &c., but concluded by remarking that, as it was certain death to Anglo-Saxons, and as he was a member of that renowned race, he should remain in the land of his fathers, and lay his bones with his brothers, insisting that all "niggers should go to Afrikey, whar dey cum from."

We see Southern editors commending, in warm terms, the recent decision of Judge McLean, delivered upon the rendition of a fugitive slave at Cincinnati, Ohio. The Judge affirms the constitutionality of the Fugitive Slave Law, but he promulges opinions as deeply abolition and unconstitutional as Greeley, Gerrit Smith, or Garrison, ever announced. These opinions are extra-judicial, and, instead of commending, the press should chastise him for his impudence in pushing private opinions forward under the sanction of his judicial ermine, giving to them, by this trick, the sanction of law.

Southern (Miss.) Standard.

The New York *Tribune* is very ready to advise Free-Soilers to go in with the Whigs on the Maine Law issue in those States where the Whigs generally favor the Maine Law. But it is not half as ready to urge Temperance Whigs to support Free Soil candidates on the same issue in the States where the Whig party is opposed to the Law.—*Oneida Telegraph.*

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1853.

☞ The letters of our New York and Foreign correspondents were received too late for insertion last week. They will be found on the first and fourth pages of this sheet. *

THOMPSON'S BANK NOTE DETECTOR states that new bills, purporting to be on the *Mechanics' Bank*, Georgetown, D. C., were recently put in circulation at Boston. They are worthless, though well-executed. Look out for them. *

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

The October number of this monthly is now ready for delivery. It contains: Does the Constitution require free men to hunt Fugitive Slaves? Opinion of Judge Kane on the clause of the Constitution relating to fugitives from service; and a continuation of the Southern Platform, or Manual of Southern Sentiment on the subject of Slavery.

The design of this publication is for preservation, as a document for reference, or for general circulation. Its cheapness should commend it to general favor. Six copies to one address, $1; 20 do., $3; 100 do., $12. Back numbers can still be supplied. Those desiring it should send in their orders without delay. *

NEW YORK POLITICS—MR DIX.

The united Democracy of New York are anything but harmonious. It will be remembered that, three years ago, the Hunkers and Barnburners resolved to bury the hatchet, and unite to secure the election of a Democratic President on the basis of the Compromise measures. The union was effected—a Compromise Democrat is in the Presidential chair—but Democratic harmony is not secured, the feud between the two wings is as bitter as ever, and the quarrel seems to be irreconcilable. The Hunkers, or "Adamantines," under the lead of ex-Senator Dickinson, Edwin Croswell, and others, will have no fellowship with the Barnburners, or "Softs," under the lead of John Van Buren, Preston King, H. B. Stanton, &c.

The recent State Convention, which met at Syracuse on Tuesday, 13th instant, afforded an opportunity for these loving brethren to exhibit their feelings towards each other. The Convention met at Brintnall's Hall. M. C. Story, of the General Committee, called the meeting to order, and nominated Ira P. Barnes as chairman. John B. Skinner was also nominated, and both were declared to be elected, and taken to the platform. Messrs. Skinner and Barnes, after some discussion, declared their willingness to submit to the decision of the delegates. A resolution was carried to meet at the City Hall at 4 o'clock. The hard-shell delegates afterwards met at the Globe Hotel, and elected the following officers:

Minor C. Story, President; John Dimon, N. Barritt, Robert McClellan, D. D. Campbell, J. Ruger, James Grant, Thomas J. Reynolds, and R. H. Shankland, Vice Presidents; Gideon J. Tucker, J. H. Hutchins, P. M. Bromley, A. Veruam, and J. S. Mathew, Secretaries.

This Convention subsequently made the following nominations for State officers:

Secretary of State—George W. Clinton; Attorney General—James T Brady; State Engineer—John B. Fay; State Treasurer—W. C. Watson; Comptroller—John E. Cooley; Canal Commissioner—John C. Mather; State Prison Inspector—M. W. Bennett; Judge of Appeals—Charles H. Ruggles; Judge for short term—H. M. Denio; Clerk of Appeals—F. S. Bowne.

They then adopted a series of resolutions, endorsing the platform adopted at Baltimore in 1852; the doctrines promulgated by President Pierce, in his inaugural address, in favor of the "acquisition of certain possessions not within our jurisdiction, as eminently important for our protection;" that "the Fugitive Slave Law shall be faithfully endorsed," and for the enlargement of the canals. A resolution was also adopted complimentary of ex-Senator Dickinson.

The following are the resolutions relating to the Slavery question:

Resolved, That the Democracy of the State of New York reaffirm the doctrine of the inaugural, "that involuntary servitude, as is exists in different States of this Confederacy, is recognised by the Constitution; that it stands like any other admitted right, and that the States where it exists are entitled to efficient remedies to enforce the constitutional provisions"—that "the laws of 1850, commonly called the 'Compromise measures,' are strictly constitutional, and ought to be unhesitatingly carried into effect"—that "the constitutional authorities of this Republic are bound to regard the rights of the South in this respect, as they would view any other legal and constitutional right, and that the laws to enforce them should be respected and obeyed, not with the reluctance encouraged by abstract opinions as to their propriety in a different state of society, but cheerfully, and according to the decisions of the tribunal to which their expositions belong;" and that the Democratic party of this State stands pledged, so far as it depends upon the political and personal action of its members, that every law adopted by the constituted authorities of the United States, including the Fugitive Slave Law, shall be faithfully enforced within the limits of this State.

Resolved, That this Convention reaffirm the following resolution, adopted by the New Hampshire Democratic State Convention, June 9th, 1853:

"*Resolved*, That in the judgment of this Convention, the platform adopted by the late Baltimore Convention cannot be regarded as *a compromise of principle*, nor as an amnesty to factions that have for years been arrayed against the Democratic party and the Union, except upon the condition of unqualified recognition of, and adherence to, its principles, and undoubted assurance of future fidelity and devotion to the Democratic cause.

The soft-shells met, according to agreement, at Brintnall's Hall. A short adjournment took place; after which, Abraham T. Grant was elected President.

This Convention nominated the following ticket:

Secretary of State—Isaac A. Verplanck; Comptroller—Rob't Kelly; Attorney General—Martin Grover; State Treasurer—Francis Segur; Canal Commissioner—Andrew J. Yeates; Prison Inspector—Wm. C. Deyer; State Engineer—William H. Bristow; Judges of Appeal Court—C. H. Ruggles for the long term, and Hiram Denio for the short term; Clerk of Appeals—Albert Edgerton.

The telegraph brings the following report:

"Henry S. Randall was offered the nomination of Secretary of State, but declined; H. B. Stanton withdrew his name for the Attorney Generalship, and John B. Miller declined the office of Treasurer. The nominations were made with great unanimity; and after they were completed, the Adamantine or hard-shell resolutions, endorsing the National and State Administrations, the Inaugural Address, the Baltimore Platform, the Compromise measures, and strongly denouncing any further agitation of the Slavery question, were passed; speeches in their favor being made by Messrs. Grover, Van Buren, Preston King, Cochran, and Champlain. The Convention adjourned in great glee, after a vote of thanks to the officers."*

So, then, the degradation is complete. The Barnburners have succumbed, and endorsed the Compromise measures. John Van Buren, Preston King, and others, "strongly denounced any further agitation of the Slavery question," and then adjourned "in great glee." Both wings of the Democracy of New York stand on the same platform, and the quarrel is altogether one of men—whether Gov. Marcy and the "Softs" shall triumph, or Daniel S. Dickinson and the "Hards." What a despicable picture is here presented, of a great political party quarreling solely about MEN. Let us cast a veil over it.

It will be remembered that in 1848 the name of John A. Dix appeared on the Van Buren electoral ticket of New York, which was strongly committed to the interests of Freedom as of paramount importance. Mr. Dix has been appointed, by President Pierce, to the office of Assistant Treasurer of New York, with the promise, it is said, of the vacant mission to France. The clamor of Mr. Dix's rivals has prevented the fulfillment of this promise, and some additional evidence of his adhesion to the Baltimore platform is required. This evidence is forthcoming. Here it is:

Senator Dix and the Fugitive Slave Law.—The annexed letter from the Hon. John A. Dix, now holding the office of Sub-Treasurer in this city, will be read with satisfaction by Conservative Democrats, as it seems to show that in some important particulars his views have been misunderstood.—*Journal of Commerce.*

From the Augusta (Ga.) Constitutionalist, Sept. 9.

We publish below, a letter received by a gentleman, well known to our citizens, from Mr. Dix, in which he speaks for himself, and we are perfectly willing to leave it to every citizen of the State—Whig or Democrat—to say if Mr. Dix is any more of an Abolitionist, or Free-Soiler, than is Millard Fillmore, or Thomas Corwin, or Daniel Webster.

Mr. Dix's letter was written in answer to one addressed to him, asking his views on the Slavery and Compromise measures. Here it is. Read it, people of Georgia, and then give a rebuke to the Toombs and Stephens faction that will teach them that, although the people may be deceived once, by men in whom they have put their trust, that if deceived the second time, it will be their own fault.

Mr. Dix's Letter.

NEW YORK, *Aug.* 31, 1853.

DEAR SIR: I have just received your favor of the 26th instant, stating that I am represented by Whig presses and itinerant orators in Georgia as an Abolitionist, &c., and I thank you for the opportunity you have afforded me of saying in reply:

1st. That I am not, and never have been, an Abolitionist, in any sense of that term. On the contrary, I have been an open and uniform opponent of all abolition movements in this State, and elsewhere, since they commenced in 1835, to the present time. While in the Senate of the United States I opposed the extension of Slavery in free territory—a question entirely distinct from interference with Slavery where it already exists. In the latter case, I have steadily opposed all external interference with it.

2d. That I have on all occasions—public and private—since the Fugitive Slave Law passed, declared myself in favor of carrying it into execution in good faith, like every other law of the land.

3d. That I was in favor of the union of the Democracy of this State, which was consummated in 1850, continued in 1851 on the basis of the Compromise measures, and in 1852 on the basis of the Baltimore platform.

4th. That I have, since the Baltimore Convention, in June, 1852, repeatedly given my public assent to its proceedings and acquiesced in its declarations, as an adjustment of disturbing questions, by which I was willing to abide.

On these points I may write you more fully in a few days; and in the mean time you are at liberty to use this brief reply to your note as you may think proper.

I am, dear sir, very respectfully, yours,

Dr. I. P. Garvin. JOHN A. DIX.

Mr. Dix does not declare the Fugitive Slave Law a *finality*, but he is "in favor of carrying it into execution in good faith." Will this letter satisfy the jealousy of the South, and procure for Mr. Dix the mission to France? We will see.

The proceedings of the Independent Democratic Convention of New York, which we published last week, are in striking contrast with the inharmonious proceedings of the Hunkers and Barnburners. Democrats of principle in the Empire State, in view of the disgraceful exhibition presented by these factions, and their manifest want of political integrity, will not hesitate to support the ticket nominated on the Pittsburgh platform, instead of that which compels adherence to the Fugitive Slave Law! The former declares Liberty to be the great National interest—it is not a sectional interest, and makes no warfare upon the constitutional rights of any portion of the Confederacy. The fathers of the Republic looked forward with hope and confidence to the extinguishment of chattel Slavery, and it is no portion of Democratic principles to nationalize the institution of Slavery. Democrats of New York—you who in 1848 declared your unalterable determination to oppose the extension of Slavery—will you now acquiesce in the resolution to oppose the agitation of this question? Will you countenance and support the Fugitive Slave Law, and give in your adhesion to the Hunker policy, which makes the support of this infamous measure the test of your right to the title of Democrat? Let the ballot-box record your answer. *

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* Since the foregoing was written, we have received the resolutions passed by the "Softs" at their Convention. The *Post* characterizes them "as thoroughly Pro-Slavery as the most impenetrable Adamantine could desire." We subjoin those relating to the Slavery question:

Resolved, That we reaffirm, as a fixed and settled feature of the political creed of the Democracy of New York, a firm adherence to the broad national position established by the resolutions constituting the Baltimore Platform of June, 1852, and the sound and patriotic declaration announced to the world in the inaugural address of President Pierce.

Resolved, That under the sacred pledges of the Constitution, our sister States possessing the institution of Slavery are entitled to efficient remedies to enforce their constitutional rights to the surrender of fugitive slaves—a right which the Democracy of New York unhesitatingly recognise, and are ever ready honestly to support; and that the laws to enforce the same should be respected and obeyed, not with a reluctance encouraged by abstract opinion as to their propriety in a different state of society, but cheerfully and according to the decisions of the tribunal to which their exposition belongs.

Resolved, That the Democracy of this State having, in letter and spirit, adopted the principles embodied in the resolutions of the National platform, now in convention assembled, repeats a portion of that platform, as indicating a past compact and present belief.

[The 9th section of the Baltimore platform is here inserted, denying the power of Congress over the democratic institutions of the State—denouncing the efforts of the Abolitionists, and others, in their endeavors to induce Congress to take incipient steps in relation thereto, calculated to lead to the most alarming and dangerous consequences, endangering the stability and permanency of the Union, and ought not to be countenanced by any friend of our political institutions; and that act was pronounced constitutional irreparably, or so changed as to destroy or impair its sufficiency.]

Resolved, That the Democratic party will resist all attempts at renewing, in Congress or out of it, the agitation of the Slavery question, under whatever pretext the attempt may be made.

Re-written for the National Era.

THE AUTUMN LEAF.

BY BLANCHE BENNAIRDE.

I saw the budding trees put on their dress
In Spring's sweet season, when she clothes the earth
In richest emerald robes, as if to bless
For absence long, and make us feel her worth;
Nor did I dream that soon would dread decay
Come o'er their forms, and steal their charms away.

I only saw the present; which to me
Is ever bright and fair, unless a storm
Darkens above my head; and then I see
No way to walk, but hide near Hope's fair form.
Then Disappointment comes, and takes away
The things I love, though long with Hope I stay.

The birds that once delighted now are flown;
Summer has gone, and chilling winds come near,
That tell of Winter with a dismal tone,
Yet Hope is with me, and I cannot fear;
For though I lose the birds that sweetly sing,
The Winter's short—they come again in Spring.

I see the autumn leaf, crimson and gold,
That trembles in the air, though but a breath
Is stirring; and to life doth scarcely hold,
Yet fondly clings between its life and death.
More beautiful it seems when just to leave,
Like the beloved and dear, whose loss we grieve.

And in its fall, how like to man it lies
On the cold earth, to moulder and decay—
Its place scarce missed, though long before the eyes
It stood with others in a bright array.
Now it has fallen, and awhile we mourn,
Because from sight its cherished form is torn.

Thou Autumn Leaf, wither away and fall;
I would not murmur, though I ne'er may see
Another Spring arrive, and with her call
Bring back the leaf and blossom to the tree;
I know she will return, and thus restore
Thy buried charms, though I am here no more.

No more on earth! Yet, yet beyond the tomb
I see a form that ever doth appear,
When earth is dark and overspread with gloom,
My path to brighten, and my heart to cheer.
'Tis thou, blessed Hope, the angel of my way,
With whom, through darkest night, I see the day.

THE ADMINISTRATION.

The New York *Evening Post* makes the most of the crumb of comfort contained in our article of week before last, declaring that the clerks and heads of departments are attentive to the duties of their offices. Since that article was written, we have been informed of some facts which indicate that our statement must be received with some grains of allowance. An Illinois correspondent of that print compliments the Post Office Department on the "great regularity and despatch" of the mails in that State since the advent of the new Administration. This may be true of Illinois, but there is great room for improvement in this respect in other States. The Virginia papers complain greatly of the mail irregularities in the Old Dominion, and there is abundant evidence to show that a great number of postmasters in that State are notoriously derelict of their duty in refusing to deliver, and in some instances actually destroy, the papers addressed to subscribers at their offices. We do not know whether any of the subscribers to the *Post* have suffered in this way, but subscribers to other papers have, and it behooves the Administration to enforce the laws against them. The misconduct of these officials calls loudly for rebuke, and we trust the Postmaster-General will have sufficient nerve to compel his employés to respect the laws under which they are appointed. It is intolerable that petty despots in Virginia should be permitted to perform the part of spies while holding appointments from the Government of the United States. The Administration should place the seal of its disapprobation upon all those who practice the spy system, and put better men in their places—men who will respect their oaths, and faithfully perform the duties of their appointment. We trust the *Post* will shortly have occasion to compliment the Administration upon a reform in this particular, which is so greatly needed.

In some instances, we learn, competent and attentive clerks have been displaced to make room for others who were without qualifications, and with no recommendation but their partisan character. This policy the *Era* never defended, and the Administration would do well to act upon Jefferson's requirements of fitness for public office: "Is he honest?—Is he capable?" before removing good men to make places for brawling partisans. *

ORGANS.

Have we an organ among us? is yet an undecided question. The *Union* is almost universally regarded as a wind-broken instrument, and its music as harsh and discordant. Since the appearance of the Russian article in its columns—which article the *Union* has not contradicted—the Democracy look with disfavor upon the *Union* and its music. It is true that its author, Mr. Pryor, was sent "back to Old Virginny," but he had to use the columns of the *Intelligencer* to explain the circumstances of its publication, while the *Union* remained silent under the exposure.

The *Evening Star*, a new penny paper started in this city, is by some regarded as aspiring to the character of an organ. It publishes the decisions of the Government officers, the removals and appointments of clerks, and—receives the printing of the Departments! It was established as an independent paper, but can see no wrong in the Administration.

Beverly Tucker's *Washington Sentinel*, which is yet in embryo, it is said will be an organ; but whether of the President, or of the steamship monopoly, doth not yet appear. It will make its appearance next month, when we may judge of the character of its music.

The Administration, it is said, is about to establish an organ in New York, with Col. Forney, formerly of the *Pennsylvanian*, as chief musician. The purpose was, we understand, to purchase the *National Democrat* for Colonel Forney, and transform it into an organ; but, from some cause, the negotiation failed. It is somewhat remarkable that the Democratic city of New York is now without a Democratic newspaper. The *Union* has read the *Evening Post* out of the party, and the other day it performed the same service for the *National Democrat.* Under these circumstances, it is highly important for the President to have an organ in New York, to restore harmony to the unterrified Democracy of that benighted city. Indeed, we may say the whole State needs some powerful organism to cause the people to "conquer their prejudices," and hunt fugitive slaves with alacrity. The music of Col. Forney's organ may be sufficiently powerful to secure this result; but we must be permitted to doubt, until we see the proof of its potent power.

The Scripture says, that "In a multitude of counsellors there is safety"—probably the President thinks the same remark will apply to a multitude of organs. It has certainly one advantage—that different tunes may be played on the different instruments, without holding the Administration accountable for them. If the music should prove to be distasteful to the popular ear, the organist may be compelled to endorse it as his own; if otherwise, the Administration will have the honor and credit of introducing new music, and will receive the popular applause. If the organist, for the edification and glory of his country, submits to the "heads I win, tails you lose" policy, we don't see why we should complain. Upon the whole, we rather think that organs are useful in their way; and, if we have not, we ought to have, "an organ among us." *

THE POST ON THE SYRACUSE RESOLUTIONS.

The New York *Evening Post*, which condemned the Baltimore platform while accepting its candidates, thus speaks of—

The Syracuse Resolutions.—We copy below the resolutions passed by the two divisions of the Democratic party, at the Conventions held in Syracuse. We have been careful to designate each series by the names of the parties to which they belong in order to enable the reader to discover the difference. It will be seen, however, that those of the Unionists are vastly superior in one respect to the other set—they give in their adherence, in general terms, to a Fugitive Slave Law, rather than to *the* Fugitive Law.

The reasoning of the *Post* is defective. The superior resolutions are those which say what they mean, and mean what they say, without shuffling, ambiguity, or evasion. The quibble that the resolutions of the "Softs" "give in their adherence, in general terms, to a Fugitive Slave Law, rather than to *the* Fugitive Law," is unworthy of the *Post.* It "gives the word of promise to the ear but breaks it to the hope." The *Post* had better sink the partisan, and adhere to its manliness. Its friends will love it the better. Political platforms should use unmistakeable language, so that he who runs may read. Reason, no less than Scripture, enjoins, "Let your yea be yea, and your nay, nay." *

EX-SENATOR DANIEL S. DICKINSON.

It is well known that since President Pierce has appointed Mr. Marcy Secretary of State, Mr. Dickinson has been making war, through his friends, on the National Administration, and also on the State Administration of New York. The *Union* the other day gave a lick back, in the shape of a speech of Mr. Dickinson, made in 1847, or rather quotations from this speech, in which he admitted the constitutionality of the Wilmot Proviso, and announced himself as warmly in favor of the principle of it. Mr. D. publishes a letter in the N. Y. *Herald*, in which he accuses the *Union* of garbling his speech to convict him of entertaining Free-Soil sentiments. He says:

"I was honored with a seat in the Senate of New York State four years, and there introduced resolutions upon the subject of Slavery, and spoke and voted thereon; was President of the same body two years, and was seven years a Senator in Congress—from the annexation of Texas until after the passage of the Compromise measures. I have, too, for the last twenty years, often been a member of conventions—county, State, and national; have presented resolutions, made speeches, and proposed addresses; and if, in my whole political course, a speech, vote, or resolution, can be found favoring Free-Soil sentiments, I will consent to occupy a position in the public judgment as degraded as the most malevolent of that (the Free Soil) faction, or its most convenient accomplice."

There is no doubt but that Mr. Dickinson at one time announced his determination to vote for the Wilmot Proviso, instructed or uninstructed; but he objected to the prohibition being inserted in an appropriation bill. All who know him, however, will do him the justice to say that he has always been the sturdy champion of the Slavery interest. He even went so far as to wish he "had been born in Virginia." The Virginia papers stand up manfully for him, and indicate their purpose to sustain him. On the other hand, those who wish to stand well with the "powers that be," denounce him. The quarrel promises to be a very pretty one. We take no side in the controversy; but we do like to see fair play. *

MASSACHUSETTS FREE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

This body met at Fitchburg, Massachusetts, on Thursday last, and organized by appointing Hon. Moses Wood temporary Chairman. It is estimated that at least fifteen hundred strangers were present, and the Convention is represented as one of the most harmonious and enthusiastic political gatherings that ever met in the old Bay State. The following gentlemen were elected permanent officers:

President—Samuel G. Howe, of Boston.

Vice Presidents—Suffolk—Aaron Bancroft, of Boston; Essex—John B. Alley, of Lynn; Middlesex—Joseph T. Buckingham, of Cambridge; Worcester—Elisha Murdock, of Winchendon; Hampden—David Mosely, of Westfield; Hampshire—Samuel F. Lyman, of Northampton; Berkshire—Charles Wright, of Hinsdale; Franklin—Ashmun H. Taylor, of Heath; Norfolk—Edward L. Keyes, of Dedham; Plymouth—Gershom B. Weston, of Duxbury; Barnstable—Obed Brooks, Jr., of Harwich; Bristol—Rodney French, of New Bedford; Dukes and Nantucket—Edward W. Gardner, of Nantucket.

Secretaries—Francis H. Underwood, of Cambridge; Simon P. Hanscom, of Boston; Alonzo M. Bowker, of Savoy; Edmund Anthony, of New Bedford.

The Convention was addressed by Hon. E. L. Keyes, Hon. Joseph T. Buckingham, and others. An excellent letter was read from Hon. Charles Sumner.

An admirable series of resolutions, reported by Hon. Francis W. Bird, were adopted. They will appear in our next issue.

The following gentlemen were chosen the Free Democratic State Committee:

Rodney French, New Bedford; Charles B. Swain, Nantucket; Gershom B. Weston, Duxbury; Wm. Martin, Adams; Edward L. Keyes, Dedham; Francis W. Bird, Walpole; Chauncey Clark, Northampton; Wm. B. Spooner, Boston; Geo. F. Williams, Boston; Robert Carter, Cambridge; Horace E. Smith; Chelsea; Caleb Swan, Easton; James M. Stone, Charleston; John B. Alley, Lynn; Richard P. Waters, Beverly; John W. Graves, Lowell; Moses Wood, Fitchburg; Amasa Walker, North Brookfield; D. W. Alvord, Greenfield; Marcus Morton, Jr., Andover; Wm. Clafin, Hopkinton; Nathaniel Hinckley, Barnstable; Charles G. Davis, Plymouth; Charles Wright, Hinsdale; Francis Bates, Springfield.

The number of towns represented was over 200, and on a vote for a candidate for Governor, Hon. Henry Wilson had 610 votes, the whole number of votes being 616. After a short address from Mr. Keyes, Hon. Henry Wilson addressed the Convention. His remarks were received with much applause.

Hon. Amasa Walker, of North Brookfield was nominated for Lieutenant Governor, having 402 votes.

The *Commonwealth* announces that the Free Democracy is gaining accessions from the Whigs—among the most prominent of whom are Hon. Warren Lovering, of Medway, and Charles Wright, Esq., of Hinsdale. The Free Democracy of Massachusetts exhibit an invincible purpose to carry the State this fall. May they be successful. *

HON. NORTON S. TOWNSHEND, we are pleased to see, is nominated for the State Senate, by the Independent Democracy of Lorain and Medina counties, Ohio. Dr. T. was a Representative in the late Congress, and ably sustained the cause of Freedom and Democracy. We trust he will be elected. *

JESSE BALDWIN, Esq., has been nominated by the Independent Democracy of Trumbull and Mahoning counties, as their candidate for State Senator. *

NOTES FROM THE GRANITE LAND.

CONCORD, N. H., *Sept.* 14, 1853.

To the Editor of the National Era:

The *Era*—blessed be it—is welcomed at many a cosy fireside in our cold, rock-ribbed State. It goes into our farm-houses and workshops, among the young men and young women, starting up a generous echo in their warm, stout hearts. This, I have remarked—it is found particularly among the *thinking* and more *progressive* class of minds among us—those who read, and who *know* something after they have read. It is thus, I trust, doing its blessed work here as in other sections of the Union.

But I do not see that the *Era* has much correspondence from this State. And our "down east," generally, has been rather barren or backward, in this *social* support of the paper—always excepting our faithful watchman, the Corresponding *Editor*, who, when health and strength permit, is ever ready with his word "fitly spoken."

The thought has struck me that a rough, *granite* word might, now and then, be acceptable; partly, to show that we are *alive*, and to mingle a little variety with the tenderer and sunnier songs of our Southern and Western friends. If so, give me an humble corner in the *Era*, and allow me occasionally to fill it. Without any pretension to grace, or "gift of gab," let me "speak right on" as occasion seems to demand; catching the politicians, if not the "manners, living as they rise." For, be it known, we have some spunky specimens of the former, who, as belligerents, are a *little* distinguished in clashing political skirmishes.

When Frank Pierce, wonder as it was, was elected President of the United States, the New Hampshire "Democracy" were ready to run wild with delight. They not only believed that "fortune, like females, still loves to bestow her favors on young men;" but each anxious soul of them dreamed that *his* hand was already as good as in Uncle Sam's pocket; and that the whole Granite Democracy were to "get on swimmingly," for *one* Presidential term at least. A more apparently good-natured and loving set of fellows was not to be found. They formed a strange contrast beside the poor, sad-faced, crest-fallen Whigs. Boisterous exultation on their part was a little cruel. But Hunker politicians, like corporations, "have no souls;" and they gave themselves up, with a perfect *abandon*, to the ecstacy of triumph. Alas! the world does not always wag as politicians desire it. The New Hampshire Hunkers have found a skeleton in *their* home. A little hub-bub is brewing in their camp, recently so jolly; and the dear knowing ones are somewhat puzzled in defining their position. There is an ominous scowl on the heavens—a trembling fear of the coming "noise and confusion" that probably awaits them.

Edmund Burke, ex-Commissioner of Patents, and late of the Washington *Union*, and known all over the country as an adroit, persevering, and able politician—a man, too, whom the N. H. Democracy has always been proud of—is now "pitching into" the New Hampshire *Patriot*, the great Democratic "organ" of the State, with a vengeance that smacks rather more of wrath than is compatible with a *very* loving spirit. It is pretented that this is only a *personal* quarrel between Burke and Butterfield, the editor of the *Patriot.* Time will show how true this is. The quarrel *may* end here. Burke has commenced the publication of the "Old Guard," (which, by the way, is now only one page of the State Capitol Reporter, of this city,) and in this he is dealing out his anathemas, and threatening to "exterminate" the old editor of the *Patriot.* The war is exceedingly fierce on both sides. The belligerents fight, as none but "Democrats" *can* fight. The *Patriot* is intensely bitter, haughty, and self-conceited. The *Old Guard* is resolute, vigorous, and comes to "the scratch" with a will that betokens a terrible encounter. They hurl at each other the most dreadful denunciations and accusations. The past is ransacked for ammunition, and the present contributes all the angry materials in its armory. The assailants stand confronting each other, each with the vow of annihilation on his lip. If the war *should* end in a mere Kilkenny squabble, probably few others will be harmed. We shall see.

But *why* this war? It is difficult to answer, perhaps, unless it be that our Granite Democracy "live to fight"—a little better than the President himself! It seems to be a kind of volcanic eruption—the out pouring of old, smothered fires—and the natural discharge of a good deal of *gas.*

The *Patriot*, however, charges Burke with being "a disappointed office-seeker;" and because he has not been sufficiently petted and pampered by the President, he is now secretly inimical to the Administration and desires to embarrass and traduce it. Burke, on the other hand, declares his fidelity to Democratic principles—his friendship for General Pierce—his hopes for his success. Still, he grumbles that the Administration has shown so much favor to the "Barnburnering" of the Democracy, North; and has been equally gracious towards the "disunionists," South. He charges that the *Patriot* has been tinctured with Wilmot Provisoism—is a Free-Soiler at heart—"a coalitionist," &c., and not true to slavery! This *is* too bad; it is downright calumny. Why, the evil one himself never had any suspicions of the *Patriot's* fidelity in *that* quarter! But so charges Edmund Burke—declaring that the N. H. *Patriot* is unfit to represent the "national" Democracy, or be its organ, in New Hampshire. The *Patriot* goes for calling every thing "Democrat" that claims to be such, and welcomes "all hands" into the fold—Hunkers and Barnburners—Hards and Softs—Wild Cats and Wooly Heads. Burke is for stretching them all on the iron bedstead, and every one who is not of a "national" length is to be excluded from the party. He goes for purging and purifying it—that is, taking off the heads of all who will not swear by the Slave Power.

Well, after all, there is some method in Burke's madness, or his deviltry, whichever we may call it. And I have more respect for an out-and-out, straight-forward, *consistent devil* than for one of your double-faced, treacherous, sanctimonious, *Christian hypocrites.* Burke is for Slavery, straight out. He is *there.* The *Patriot* is "if," "but," "all-over-the-lot," sneakish, slimy, grovelling—anti or pro, as its party, or its own selfish proclivities require—Satan or saint, according to the company it is in—sometimes coaxing and sometimes blasting Free-Soilers—but most generally a dough-face in the kneading-trough, and a blood-hound in the Man-Hunt. *That* is the N. H. *Patriot!* That is the great leading organ of the N. H. Democracy. No wonder that Burke is disgusted, and thinks the party needs a more respectable and reliable organ.

So stands the warring Democrats of New Hampshire. Burke declares that *his* paper, the *Old Guard*, shall be published till Butterfield is annihilated—driven from the field and from the *Patriot.* Butterfield defies him, and cries, "come on!" *Who* is to surrender? If Butterfield succumbs, then we shall have a victorious shout from the *Old Guard;* and Burke will have proved himself to be an inexorable foe—a man of restless energy, of indomitable will, and triumphant purpose. He will have made his mark, not on the New Hampshire Democracy only, but on the Democracy of the Union. But if, from a terrible necessity, *he* should fall—crushed beneath the old, relentless, *Patriot* dynasty—then there will be *an end of Edmund Burke* with the "Democracy" of this State. And when he is excommunicated, if he is to be, he will take rather a large slice of the "unterrified" with him. The contest is to be a very terrible one, or a very silly one. The assailants are to fight on "to the very death," or they must very speedily "make up," bury the hatchet, and make themselves supremely ridiculous.

It is amusing to witness the dubious faces of the "Democracy" in regard to this contest, now apparently personal. Both the principals are equally confident, equally determined, and seemingly implacable. There is no calculating the result, especially while there is so much fog in the horizon, and so many trembling cowards who dare not avow their attachments either way. There is a mighty company of *fence men* just now among the N. H. Democrats in regard to the controversy. They know not which way to jump, although they are very anxious to leap *somewhere.* They are afraid, if they *do* jump, of breaking their *own* necks. It is difficult to decide which is the greater, their terror or their quandary. But when the scale *does* appear to tip, and the result becomes clearly apparent, there will very soon be an ominous manifestation of *bravery*, and a terrible scrambling from the fence! These valiant fence-riders will forthwith come out red-hot, dyed-in-the-wool Burke men, or *Patriot* men, as the case may be. Bravo Democrats, these!

As it is, we are having a fine exhibition of the omnipotence of Baltimore edicts against "agitation"—a delightful specimen of *finality* "long drawn out." The old putrifying carcass of Hunkerism seems to be in a state of rapid decomposition. And when once dissolved, may its elements never again be gathered together into such a monster, to the disgrace of civilization, the trampling of Human Rights, and the hindrance of Human Progress. This little pitched battle in New Hampshire is only *one* of the Signs of the Times. In making so long a "note of it," I trust I am not attributing to it an undue significance. GRANITE.

SUMMARY.

Alleged Conspiracy.—J. E. Sharp, Wm. Cox, and A. E. L. Keese, of this city—the two latter having published themselves as an "Independent Police"—were arrested last week, on a charge of conspiring to sell, and with having sold, out of the District of Columbia, as a slave for life, a negro woman about thirty years of age, who had only five years to serve. Justice Donn held the defendants to give bonds in the sum of $266.66 to appear at the next Criminal Court.

Wisconsin.—The Democrats of Wisconsin have nominated W. A. Barstow for Governor; J. T. Lewis for Lieut. Governor; A. P. Gray for Secretary of State; J. B. Smith for Attorney General; H. A. Wright for Superintendent of Public Instruction; and F. H. Jansses for State Treasurer.

A Good Movement.—A general meeting of the presidents and directors of the various railroads in the United States, we see it stated, will convene in this city during the month of October, to consider the adoption of a code of laws and the establishment of such general measures as shall guard against accidents on railroads, and give more confidence to travellers, and assurance that precautionary measures of the most reliable kind are hourly exercised upon every railroad throughout the Union. It is time that some such general movement was had, to insure the safety of railroad travellers, and we trust the convention will effect the objects for which it is called.

Progress in the South.—The Louisville *Journal* is publishing a series of articles on Slavery. The writer says:

"Slavery *is a crime, a wrong, and an unholy thing;* and now is the moment for all to unite their energies *to abolish it*, by a wise and gradual, but *effectual*, emancipation."

Spirit of the South.—The Michigan *Free Democrat* says: "A gentleman from New Orleans, a native of the South, who was in our sanctum a few minutes since, remarked that they who had always lived in the midst of Slavery know its evils better than any Northern man could tell them. They hated Slavery, while the force of circumstances held them to it. But there was one thing they despised more than Slavery, and that was a silly, lying apology for it by a Northern man, who had no excuse for his mendacity. When Northern men, bred in the love of freedom and the perpetual assertion of it, attempt to sugar over Slavery, they know they lie; and Southern men know they are deliberately and wilfully lying, too."

The Wilkesbarre Fugitive Hunt.—The independent presses are speaking out in relation to the slave hunt which recently disgraced the "Vale of Wyoming." The Boston *Sunday News* says:

"As it is one of the legitimate fruits of the law about which so much has been said, it is worth recording, and still more worth reading. It presents three interesting features of American character: *First*, the more than fiendish conduct of the slave hunter; *second*, the glorious heroism of the hunted slave, who, with a noble American heart in his bosom, preferred death to Slavery, and afforded one of the finest illustrations of heroism ever presented; *third*, the dastardly cowardice of the hundreds who witnessed a single man struggling for life and liberty, against an unequal force, without *daring* to assist him, because he was a fugitive slave."

The Cuban Junta of New York, in a communication in the *Herald*, express their hostility to the annexation of Cuba to the U. States by purchase. They add the following significant intimation:

"Prepared with sufficient forces, within and without the isle, to revolutionize it by force of arms, we, the sons of Cuba, aspire to that idea as the only one which can give us honor and glory in acquiring the title to our sovereignty in the rank of nations; and if it were then the free will of the Cuban people to form part of the great American Confederation, liberty of action would be accompanied by the title which our efforts for the independence of our country, crowned with success, will have given us. It will not be a slave which asks in the Union confraternity and liberty, but free Cuba, exempt from every stain, and worthy, by its honorable antecedents, of entering into the family pact."

At the Temperance Convention in Boston, on the 12th instant, a resolution was passed, declaring that "this is a convention of men, according to common usage." Speeches were made by Elisha Huntington, of Lowell, Horace Mann, Rev. Mr. Chapin, and Rev. Theodore Parker.

A hackman, named Green, and one of the city watch, named Bloom, were arrested at Cincinnati on the 9th instant, on a charge of kidnapping a free mulatto, named Watkins. They had got Watkins into a carriage, and were carrying him off, when their progress was arrested by a mob.

A writer from the South says: "It may be new to most of your readers that there is danger of New Orleans yet becoming an inland town. The Bayou Plaquemine—a branch of the Mississippi—which sets out in nearly a straight line for the Gulf of Mexico, is rapidly enlarging itself; and unless something is done to check its progress, it will, in a few years, become the main channel. The Plaquemine sets off about 125 miles north of New Orleans, and, owing to the straight course of its channel, it is no further from the Gulf of Mexico hence a gain of 125 miles for those who go t the Upper Mississippi by the Plaquemins."

The Yellow Fever at New Orleans is slowl abating. A despatch, dated Sept. 10th, say that the interments yesterday were 80, of whic 60 were from fever. Interments of the week 576, including 449 from fever. Total, since fe ver commenced, 10,330, including 7,824 from fever.

The yellow fever was still raging at Thibodeaux, Bayou Sara, and Baton Rouge.

Bishop Doane, whose trial we noticed las week, has made a confession, in which he admits the wrongfulness of his conduct, and tha he may have been led into many errors. "I scandal to the Church and injury to the caus of Christ have arisen from them, they are th cause, to him, of mortification and regret. Having made a confession, the charges agains him were dismissed—a trial not being insiste upon. The Court of Bishops adjourned *sin die* on the 15th instant.

Gen. James J. McKay, for 16 years a member of Congress from the Wilmington (N. C District, and formerly the able and efficien chairman of the Committee of Ways and Mean of the House of Representatives, died suddenl on Wednesday, at Goldsboro, N. C, while o his return from attending court in Edgecomb county. He was seized with bilious or cram cholic while in the cars, and was compelled t stop at Goldsboro, where he died the sam evening. On Tuesday, says the Wilmingto *Journal*, he was in excellent health.

Ocean Mail Steamers.—The New York *Evening Post* publishes a report made to the Britis House of Commons, in which the extra allowances made to Mr. Cunard are set forth in ful and by which it appears that for weekly voyages, that is fifty-two round voyages a year, h was to receive £173,340, or about $839,000 fo 304,879 miles travelled, being at the rate o about $2.83 a mile. The Collins line receive for twenty-six round voyages, that is, just hal the number made by the Cunard line, $858,000 or more than twice the amount, and averagin $5.62 a mile.

The *Post* says that while the project o granting the appropriation to the Collins lin was under discussion, it was insisted both i Congress and out of Congress, by the agents o that line, that it was receiving much less ai than its British rival, and that unless something was done, they must succumb, not t British enterprise and skill, but to the all-defying power of the British treasury.

Mexico.—Advices from Mexico to Septembe 4th, and from Vera Cruz to the 8th, say tha the Government is making vigorous efforts t stop robberies—more troops had been sent t the frontiers, ostensibly to repel the Indians—it is believed that another revolution woul follow the high-handed measures of Sant Anna—Mr. Gadsden, United States Ministe had been well received—passengers by th Texas, which brought this news, state tha Santa Anna had already raised an army o 50,000 of the finest troops ever known in Mexico, and it was believed he had been largel assisted by Spanish subjects.

REFORM IN NEW GRANADA.

This Republic is situated in the north-wes part of South America, and includes the Isthmus of Darien, or Panama, with the territor which extends westward to Central America It is well known that for some time past a controversy has been going on between the priest and the people in relation to the civil government of the country, the former claiming supreme dominion. Church and State wer united; but we are pleased to record that thi unnatural connection has been severed, and new order of things inaugurated. A Ne Granadian correspondent of the *Evening Po* dated the 2d instant says, that on that day th new Constitution was promulgated throughout the Republic, and that the event was celebrated with enthusiasm by the people. H gives a synopsis of the new decree from manuscript copy:

"1. On and after this day will close all interference of the national or municipal authorities in regard to the presenting of person for filling ecclesiastical benefices, and in regar to all regulations relating to the practice o the Catholic worship, or *any other* worshi which may be followed by the people of Ne Granada, in conformity with the liberty whic is guarantied them by section 1 of article 5 o the Constitution.

"2. Forced contributions for the support o religious worship, or the maintenance of religious societies or ministers, *cannot* be levied Liabilities which have been or may be hereafter contracted by the believers of any congregation whatever for the support of its wo ship or ministers will be held as matters of individual liability, and the public authoritie will treat them as such.

"3. Ministers or functionaries of *any* rel gious denomination or form of worship, n matter what may be their rank or conditio both in matters of civil and criminal jurisdic tion, are amenable to the same *temporal* authorities, and in the same manner as Grana dians belonging to the order of *laymen.*

"4. Churches and church property, and th revenues attached to the same, will hereafte be the property of the *inhabitants* of the respective districts, with the sole exception o those who have *special* patrons, in justice o their foundation.

"5. No religious corporation has an *offici* character in New Granada.

"6. No act of coercion on the part of mi isters or church functionaries of any kin which will violate liberties guarantied Ne Granadians by the 6th article of the Constitu tion of the Republic, will be allowed.

"7. The Executive power will receive n agent from the Pontifical Government, unle of a *purely diplomatic* character; and in tha case, with the sole object of treating on inte national affairs.

"8. This article is an exception to the en actment of this law. The Fathers of the So ciety of Jesus are still to be prohibited fro entering the Republic.

"9. Certain penalties for offences committe against the free exercise of Catholic worshi and against Catholic ministers, are made equa ly binding against those committed again any other denomination.

"10. From this day, no obligatory contrib tion for the support of ministers or religio can be decreed. The provinces are also e empt from the expense of the support of rel gion in the diocese to which they belong.

"11. Catholic churches and Catholic cath drals belong to the Catholic inhabitants.

"12. The State is absolved from all conne tion with any Church, and the Church is n more to interfere with any matters of Stat Ecclesiastics of every description, monks, &c hold the same relation to the State that *la men* do.

"13. The ecclesiastical prelates who ha been banished from New Granada, are at li erty to return whenever they may deem prope and the suits against them are terminated.

"Given in Bogota, June 15, 1853."

Thus is the example of the United States e tending over the Continent. May we not ho that the Eastern Hemisphere also will short embrace the political blessings we here enjo

THE PROGRESSIVE AGE is the title of a ne paper, published at Coshocton, Ohio, by R. Burt, the first number of which has been ceived. It supports the Pittsburgh platfor and promises to be a valuable auxiliary in t cause. It takes the place of the Coshocton *publican.* *

MISS MARY GALLAGHER, daughter of W D. Gallagher, Esq., of Cincinnati, died at Lo ville last week, from injuries sustained wh residing in this city some time since.

LITERARY NOTICES.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE. September, 1853. Harper & Brothers, New York.

Harper opens with a description of "Arlington House," by Lossing. Mr. Abbot continues his flattering detail of Napoleon Bonaparte's life, in which he is often false to historical accuracy, as well as regardless of the morality of the lessons he inculcates. The Harpers have involved themselves in a difficulty, by republishing an article entitled *Uncle Barnard's Story*, which originally appeared in *Putnam's Magazine*, and which was copyrighted. We never liked the system practiced by Harpers, of publishing articles in their magazine, without the customary credit. They now print 125,000 copies of their magazine, and the demand seems undiminished. *

CHRISTIAN EXAMINER. September, 1853. Boston: Crosby, Nichols, & Co.

This number of the *Examiner* has seven articles: 1. Ewald's Hebrew History, by Rev. J. H. Allen; 2. Eliot's Lectures to Young Women, by Mrs. L. F. Hall; 3. Christ the Head, by Dr. Stebbins; 4. Peter's Doctrine of the Last Things, by W. R. Alger; 5. German Lyrics, by N. L. Frothingham; 6. Rationalism in Religion, by Rev. Oliver Stearns; 7. Christianity and Secularism, by Rev. G. E. Ellis. The article of Dr. Stebbins is of such a character as to move the hearts of Christians to renewed devotion, and is worthy an attentive perusal. The number closes with notices of Recent Publications. *

THE LADIES' WREATH. September, 1853. Edited by Helen Irving. New York: Burdick, Reed, & Roberts.

This number is illustrated by an engraving, "Glory Won," and the Ruby-crowned Wren. The number is principally taken up with a story from the pen of Frank Willoughby. *

MARK HURDLESTONE, or the Two Brothers. By Mrs. Moodie. Dewitt & Davenport, New York. For sale by Franck Taylor, Pa. avenue, Washington.

This work, from the author of "Roughing it in the Bush," is full of interest. The characters are well drawn, and the plot is regularly developed. Mark Hurdlestone, the miser, stands out in bold relief, and is as strongly marked in his features, as Rodin in the Wandering Jew. Such characters as his, we would fain hope, are exceedingly rare, and it is well for humanity that they are. The greed of gold in an originally noble nature warped the whole being, and made Mark a prodigy of selfishness. *

LIVING AGE, No. 486. Littell, Son, & Co. Boston.

This weekly visiter is ever welcome. It gives the cream of the European magazines. *

STUYVESANT; a Franconian Story, by the author of the Rollo Books. Harper & Brothers, New York.

Those who have read the previous numbers of the Rollo series will not need any solicitation to read Stuyvesant. It is written in charming style, and children read it eagerly. *

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW. August, 1853, Republication of Leonard Scott & Co.. New York.

The North British contains nine articles, the titles of which are—Theories of Poetry and a New Poet: Our Colonial Empire and our Colonial Policy; Dr. Henry Marshall and Military Hygiene; The Text of Scripture; Free and Slave Labor; the Early Christian Life and Literature of Syria; the Grenville Papers and Junius; Germany in its Relations to France and Russia; and the Government of India.

The article on Free and Slave Labor refutes the assertion that Emancipation is a failure in the West Indies, controverts the theory of the *economy* of buying slaves instead of hiring servants; and denies that the condition of the English and Irish poor is as wretched and degraded as that of the slaves on the Southern plantations. *

INDEPENDENT DEMOCRATIC MOVEMENTS.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Susquehanna county.—A meeting was held at the Court House in Montrose on 6th instant. Wm. Foster, President; Ira Stevens and Nathaniel Barker, Vice Presidents; L. B. Hinds and Henry McKinny, Secretaries.

An organization was effected on the basis of the Pittsburgh platform, and the following persons appointed a county committee: Wm. Foster and Alfred Baldwin, of Montrose; Henry McKinny, of Great Bend; Tyler Brewster, of Harford; and Daniel Tewksberry, of Brooklyn.

Giles M. De Wolf, of Bradford county, was recommended for State Senate, and the following county ticket was placed in nomination:

Assembly—John F. Deans, of Bridgewater; District Attorney—L. P. Hinds, of Harmony; County Treasurer—Wm. Foster, of Montrose; County Commissioner—Chauncy Wright, of Forest Lake; County Surveyor—Benoni Tuttle, of Great Bend; County Auditor—John Webster, of Franklin.

VERMONT.

Lamoille county.—A county convention was held at Hydepark on 3d inst. Charles Goss presided. The following pertinent resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That standing as we do upon the platform adopted at Pittsburgh in 1852, August 11th, we have no inclination to add thereto or take therefrom one single plank; and regarding it as a full and explicit declaration of our political principles and purposes, we have no occasion to waste our time in *resolves*; but will devote our energies to the final and complete triumph of those principles by always preferring measures to men.

County and town committees were appointed.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Norfolk county.—A meeting of the Free Democratic Club was held at Dedham on 3d inst., and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Hon. Edward L. Keyes.

Vice Presidents—Joseph Day, George Alden, E. B. Holmes, Samuel Sprague, Timothy Smith, George Fuller.

Executive Committee—George Alden, B. F. Baker, Oliver Pierce, —— Downing, Levi R. Stowell, B. H. Tubbs, Addison Boyden, John Cox, jr., Sanford Carroll, H. Hitchings, E. G. Robinson.

OHIO.

Greene county.—A county convention was held at Xenia on 30th ult. John B. Lawrence, Chairman; George Watt, Secretary. Resolutions in favor of the Pittsburgh platform were adopted, and the following ticket placed in nomination:

For Representative—John F. Patton; Treasurer—George Monroe; Recorder—Jonathan Taft; Commissioner—George Currie; Infirmary Director—David Millen.

Ashtabula county—The County Convention met at Jefferson on the 6th inst. N. L. Chaffee presided. The following ticket was nominated:

Representative—J. R. Elwell; Sheriff—M. W. Wright; Treasurer—A. N. Wright; Pros. Attorney—Mason King; Recorder—Jas. Whittemore; Commissioners—S. S. Bushnell and J. D. Freer; Director Infirmary—L. Webster.

The Convention reaffirmed the Pittsburgh platform, and took strong ground in favor of the Maine Law.

Hon. L. S. Sherman was unanimously recommended as their first choice for State Senator from this district.

Geauga county.—The Nominating Convention met at Chardon on the 8th instant. S. P. Carlton presided. The following ticket was nominated:

Representative—Lester Taylor; Treasurer—J. S. Wright: Recorder—John French: Commissioner—H. D. Johnson; Director of Infirmary—Seth Brewster.

Franklin county.—A county convention met at Columbus on 27th ultimo. B. Trassenrider, Chairman; S. Haywood, Secretary. Resolutions declaring slavery and intemperance the great evils of society, were adopted, and the following ticket was nominated:

Senator—J. W. Durant, Blendon; Representatives—Alanson Bull, L. G. Van Slyke, Columbus; Sheriff—Dr. Thompson Bull, Clinton; Treasurer—Robert Robertson, Truro; Auditor—Emory Westervelt, Columbus; Commissioner—Archibald Cooper, Truro; Coroner—John Hiatt, Jackson; Infirmary Director—Elijah Glover, Columbus.

An Executive Committee of five was then chosen for this county: Thos. Jones, Blendon; Emery Westervelt, L. L. Rice, Columbus; Dr. Thompson Bull, Clinton; Peter Garner, Plain.

ELECTION RETURNS.

VERMONT.

The Whigs are beaten in this old stronghold. The returns are incomplete, but enough is known to show that the Independent Democracy will hold the balance of power in the Legislature, and in the election of U. States Senator will be enabled to dictate the man. A slip from the office of the *Woodstock Age*, Dem., says:

"We have received returns from 230 towns—all but 10 in the State—which are reported to have elected 88 Whigs, and 123 Democrats and Free-Soilers. The number of the latter we cannot at this time determine, but our present returns indicate not far from 30. The ten towns to hear from will not materially alter the complexion. The Senate is yet in doubt, but probably Whig by one or two majority."

As there is no choice of State officers, it wil devolve upon the Legislature to elect these officers as well as a United States Senator. The Constitution of Vermont requires these elections to be made by joint ballot. As the Senate is Whig, it may delay action, by refusing to go into an election. Let us hope, however, that patriotism will triumph over party considerations. *

MAINE.

The latest figures of the Maine election returns foot up, in 294 towns, for Crosby, Whig, 31,772; Pillsbury, Dem., 29,425; Morrill, Dem., 9,480; Holmes, F. S., 7,349 The Augusta *Age* claims for the Senate 10 Democrats, 6 Whigs, 15 no choice; House, 60 Democrats, 54 Whigs, 9 Free-Soilers.

There is no choice of Governor by the people, but the Maine Liquor Law is sustained by a large majority. *

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NATIONAL ERA.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

LONDON, *Sept.* 1, 1853.

To the Editor of the National Era:

CHINA.—In looking forward to what the civil war in China is likely to produce, it may be instructive to look a little back. By this we will perceive that no change can be for the worse, and that the more the impenetrable hedge of isolation from the human family is broken down, it must be for the better.

Till a very recent date, when a few concessions were yielded to the grim behests of successful war, the bearing and overbearing of the Tartar dynasty of China was intolerable. Englishmen were *man-ee*, barbarians, and not *Ying-le-Jin*, men of the English nation; and treated accordingly. The people were taught by proclamation to insult and injure foreigners wherever they were met with; and justice was denied to their most reasonable complaints. As individuals, they were subjected to every wrong and contumely; and as a commercial element, to chicanery, fraud, and imposition.

Every obstacle was opposed to fair trade. No business was transacted between the real parties interchanging commodities. From the great Hong merchant to the huckster of ivory balls and fans, everything was done by middle men, and the natural result was, plunder to enrich the latter, and rules or laws laid down by which trade was checked, and the extension of a mutually beneficial intercourse prevented. Merchants were forbidden even to inquire what articles of foreign produce or manufactures would be acceptable to the people; and a native informing them what articles of produce or manufactures could be obtained, and at what cost, from the provinces, was liable to a very severe punishment. Thus a knowledge of demand and supply was interdicted. All was kept in secrecy and mystery, and extravagant prices extorted wherever fancy or speculation induced a purchase. It is therefore satisfactory to know that the least the insurrection can do will be to knock all this nonsense on the head, and open the markets of the country to an immense traffic, founded on good information and common interests. The skill and labor of the Chinese will be advantageously exchanged for the cheap and warm clothing produced by admirable machinery; and new necessaries and luxuries will be spread over the world, stimulating exertion and rewarding industry.

The last fortnight-mail brings us little fresh information, whereon to build a certain scheme of the operations that have taken place, the exact causes which animate, and ingredients which compose the rebellion, the absolute *status quo* of the conflicting forces, and the probable consequences which are likely immediately or proximately to be the result. As far as we can gather, through the mists of the Chinese language and imperfect accounts, the southern moiety of the Celestial Empire has been overrun and conquered by the main flood of insurrection, made known to us as the captors of Nankin, at whose head is Tai-Ping, a leader pretending to a divine mission, and four great chiefs, claiming to be powers of the North, East, South, and West. Their extraordinary interpolation of Christian laws and precepts with blasphemous pretensions, Old Testament massacres of men, women, and children, and the destruction of all idolatrous temples and worship, are the most remarkable features of their successful propagandism. Their last exploit recorded is the taking of Chin-Keang-foo, near Nankin, one of the strongest places in China, situated on the junction of the grand canal with the river Yang-tse-kiang, and the key to the provisioning and strength of the northern provinces and the Tartar capital Pekin. We observe, with regret, that a naval attack by the Imperialists to recover this important post, was sanctioned by the presence and aided by the co-operation of European and American adventurers, so as to afford a color to the charge of a breach of the neutrality proclaimed by Sir George Bonham. Policy would dictate the avoidance of so injurious a course, the semblance of which is to be deprecated, as it is surely for the interest of mankind, if any aid is given, that it should be given to the other side.

In addition to this general view, it is evident, as stated in preceding letters, that there are other branches (if we may so call them) of conspiracies against the Mantchoo supremacy working separately and on their own account, though all tending to the same end, the overthrow of that foreign dynasty, and the establishment of some other entire or divided government. Of other events, the beheading of the Tartar prisoners at Amoy by the faction victorious there—the butchery of 20,000 Mantchoo families at Nankin—the distress and privation said to prevail among the Chinese population of Pekin—the disaffection of the Mongol magnates throughout the country—and the ineffable cowardice displayed on every occasion by the Imperial forces, (including those that made the paltry attempt upon Chin-keang-foo, in company with their foreign abettors,) are all that can be deemed data whereupon to form an opinion, until other arrivals, it may be presumed, must put us in possession of farther facts. And that they must be important is evident; for the rival armies are in position, and facing each other in the vicinity of Nankin, so that the first movement either way is big with the fate of Tai-Ping and Pekin.

POLITICS.—Among political affairs more significant than actually important at the time, we may reckon the Belgian marriage, the pomps which have attended the ceremony, and the crowning review of a camp of 13,000 soldiers, by the wary King Leopold. Among the festivities, the introduction of an ancient Germanic procession, such as used to embellish the Low Country fêtes when an Austrian province, was not without its meaning; but the alliance itself, and the whole of its appendages, served chiefly to show that the Government had overheard the whisper. If Russia despoil Turkey, France will avenge itself on Belgium. Since then, indeed, matters have taken a different turn in the East; but there was something ominous in the *bruit*, and King Leopold is awake, to say, France, I do not like to trust thee, and will strengthen myself by new family alliances, for my father-in-law is no longer King of the French. The House of Saxe Cobourg is wonderfully in the ascendant: and if family ties bestow solid, tangible power, is at this moment, perhaps, the most powerful in Europe. It is a curious spectacle. The disappointment and jealousy of France in regard to the recent marriage, are openly expressed in the Parisian newspapers; and when the dumb are permitted to speak, we know whence the voice comes.

The anxious look out for the harvest, as intimated in our last, is becoming more and more impressive upon all other collateral circumstances and prospects. Half a week of fine, or half a week of bad weather, has an influence of a magnitude hardly to be credited; working into every matter of detail in every branch of human dealing, materially affecting national affairs, and though sufficiently obvious in the greater transactions of commerce, yet still more powerfully operative, where it is barely imperceptible in all the lesser business of life. In this country, there is no question of a short crop; and from all that can be ascertained of the Continent, the supplies will be both scanty and dear. What the breadstuffs of America may do will be a question of prices; but taken altogether, even under favorable turns in the quarters looked to from this date, there must be a considerable advance in the cost of provisions, nearly if not all the necessaries of life, during the ensuing winter. Should events be generally unfavorable, it is probable we shall have the quartern loaf and the pound of butcher's meat up to a shilling. Couple this with the disposition to strikes, hitherto partial and not strictly connected, and suppose them more general and fraternally organized, and you have a condition of things such as the worst enemies of England might be sorry for. France is already bestirring herself to guard against the danger of scarcity, and it behooves other countries also to look about them against a not improbable evil day. As for ourselves, if we must largely increase our imports of corn, we must proportionately augment our exports of gold; and the effect of a marked diminution may be anticipated from what we see when only two or three millions are abstracted from the Bank funds. Already has the anxiety of French importations raised the price of wheat in the London corn market twelve shillings above the average of last year. It is indeed a wonderful phenomenon of the nineteenth century, to witness a mighty empire paralyzed by a few showers of rain, and restored to health and strength by eight-and-forty hours' sunshine.

THE TURKISH QUESTION. *Sept.* 2.—It was Horace Walpole, we believe, who observed—"I don't think there is so easy a language in the world as the Ministerial. One learns it in a week." That it is not however so comprehensible as it is easy, has been demonstrated by the revelations or explanations of the Turkish question, vouchsafed by Lords Clarendon, Russell, and Palmerston to Parliament, before it was dispersed by Her Majesty's gracious letter of leave. It is almost ludicrous to look back on these answers to interrogatories, even within so short a time, and notice their true no-meaning, or their absolute false scent of information. Notes, contents unknown, have been despatched right and left; some have succeeded somewhere, and others have miscarried *there*. But I dare say all will end well. Trust to the wisdom of your Cabinet. The evacuation of the Principalities is a *sine qua non*, and it will, I think, be performed in a graceful manner, avoiding the rude appearance of compulsion, and therefore it was deemed best to say nothing about it.

Since this lucid view was so oracularly promulgated, THE Note par excellence was kept, for discussion, ten days at Constantinople, and returned by a courier, on the 20th, to Vienna, with the apparently quite unexpected rider of the Sublime Porte, that it required some modification before it could be accepted, and the Egyptian fleet arrives in the Bosphorus. Thus, to use a vulgar saying, the fat was all in the fire again, and a charming theme thrown out for the quidnuncs and news-writers throughout Europe—namely, to discuss the language of a document of which they knew nothing, and speculate upon the corrections thereof, of which they knew just as much! Upon these solid data we have accordingly had articles of every description which ignorance could suppose or partisanship desire to propagate—only it seemed to be agreed on all hands to assert that the Mussulman's modifications were of a very unimportant character. If the Turks thought so, they must be the grossest dolts that ever drew breath, to lend themselves to play the Russian, and stake their existence against a mere trifle; for the Fabian policy is perfect ruin to Turkey, and every day lessens the risk of Russia. Therefore, whether to insist on the otherwise certain evacuation of the Provinces as an *a priori* step, or word in some more distinct but needless phraseology a condition about her Greek subjects, it would seem that if a collision ensued, it might truly be entitled THE ETIQUETTE WAR; which, considering the practical sense and enlightenment of which the nineteenth century boasts, would be as absurd a quarrel as ever drew blood from bullies or fools; yet, even now, the chances look pretty equal, and the toss of a fanatic may defeat all negotiation, and involve Europe in the desolation of a contest, the end of which no human being can foresee. And at last the whole secret is out. The Note, and the alterations by the Turkish Government, are now before us, and it will be seen that the latter are by no means so unimportant as was hinted. On the contrary, they manfully assert the integrity and independence of the Mussulman Empire, and admit of no equivocal phraseology whatever. The Sultan will not eat dirt Will the Czar eat the rather dirty repast which, with the approbation, it is said, of the four Powers, has been forwarded to him from Vienna? That is the question; and meanwhile it seems difficult to restrain the fanaticism of the old Turks, who, having now assembled a large army and potent fleet, are prone to plunge at once into the chances of war. Our next letter will probably determine the result of this new phase of doubt, and we will for the nonce conclude with Goethe's remark, that obstacles generally spring up from the quarters where they are least expected.

LONDON PENCILLINGS.

FROM OUR FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT.

Of minor news, the visit of the Queen to Ireland and the Dublin Crystal Palace (could not you invite her to New York?) fills columns of the newspapers, with almost obtrusive pæans of rhodomontadish boast and homage. It displeases the judgment; for, though one joins most warmly in the sentiments, it is impossible not to dislike a style which belongs so much more to the lips than to the hearts. When there is no call for professions they have always a hollow sound.

A strike of wharfingers on the Thames, though not yet general, is causing much annoyance and inconvenience to the trade of the metropolis. The windows of some of the wharves stand gaping open, like desolate beggars, without a morsel to lift into their hungry maws.

Eighteen cases of Asiatic cholera are reported in the last week's returns of the Registrar General, and some alarm begins to be expressed on the occasion.

Pegu is settled into two Indian provinces, under Sir John Cheape and General Steele; and at home the contemporaneous deaths of General Lord Saltoun, Admiral Sir George Cockburn, and General Sir Charles Napier, have naturally given rise to the expression of sombre reflections and national regrets. They were brave men, and had crowned their heads with many laurels. In the common intercourse of life, more straightforward and unassuming men could not be met with. Their heroism was all kept for its proper sphere.

Sam Slick leaves England for Nova Scotia, by the packet from Liverpool, Sept. 3. Mr. Ticknor, the Boston publisher, was to have gone at the same time, but remains for another fortnight.

A little shilling railway book, a selection of "Yankee Humor," with an introduction by Wm. Jerdan, and published by the enterprising house of Ingram, Cooke, & Co., sold 7,000 copies in the first seven days, and is now printing a second edition of 10 000. So much for American interest in England.

Aristocratic Poultry.—It is a curious fact that the Cochin China fowls, which have been raised to such aristocratic dignity in the poultry yard, are affected by a disease that has been considered peculiarly aristocratic; but so it is—they are subject to a disorder which has every symptom of gout.

Sad Result of the Remission of Taxation.—One of our last of the punsters has noticed, as a melancholy instance of the hardships that may be produced, even by a remission of taxes, that since the duties were taken off advertisements and supplements, the unfortunate *Times* newspaper was expected never to produce a single sheet more!

Change of Times.—Lord Lovat has been appointed, by a Queen of the race of Hanover, Lieutenant and Sheriff Principal of the Scottish county of Inverness! There is now also an Earl of Perth; that title having been restored to the Duke of Melfort. A century has elapsed since the *forty-five!*—about three-quarters only, since the independence of America.

Novel Improvements.—It is stated that cotton cordage is available for shipping, and, in some respects, superior to ropes of hemp. From Hydevahad we learn that the sap of the nuddar tree (*asclepia gigantea*) is convertible into a substance similar to gutta percha, and applicable to all purposes for which that useful material is employed.

EXTRACTS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

Mill Point, Ottawa co., Mich, Aug. 5., 1853. Enclosed is $3, for which send me 20 copies of *Facts for the People.* The old parties consider us in this region as sold out, and compromised, and dead beyond revival, and buried beyond hope or fear of resurrection. But we made a small beginning last fall, to show our hand, and by the time another election comes about we intend, God helping us, to show them a result they'll be surprised at. L. M. S.

Springvale, York co., Maine, Aug. 15, 1853. Enclosed you have $4, for 33 copies of *Facts.* One man, on whom I *urged* a copy of the *Facts*, saying, you cannot receive a copy and not read it, in a few days after said to me, "It is strange how they were opposed to slavery in those days," referring to the adoption of our Government. Another acquaintance, formerly much opposed to Free Democracy, said to me, after reading the *Facts*, "There are some good things in those little papers, I declare."

It is an error of my judgment, or the *Facts for the People* are doing great good within the circuit of my club of 143 *Facts* and 9 *Eras.* J. B.

Pace's P. O., Barren co., Ken., Aug. 3, 1853. I have received the first and third numbers of *Facts for the People*, the second number has not come to hand. I have no item of news worth the attention of your readers, unless it be one which some of my neighbors think should be published. A neighbor of mine says, drenching a horse with strong tea made of white ash bark will cure him of botts, and says he has often seen it tried, and it failed in no case. I am no horse doctor, but I tried it once, with *immediate* success. I am told the way the above remedy was found out, a horse died of botts at a house-raising; he was cut open, and botts taken out and placed on white ash bark (fresh from the log) for inspection, and they all died immediately. If you think proper to publish the above, or any part of it, in the *Era*, it might do some good. Your Iowa correspondent is correct about rattlesnakes ranging where white ash grows. N. W. J.

Mexico, Ind., August 8, 1853.—We have as yet, no Free Democratic organization in this part of the State, but I think we will get the ball started the coming autumn. We are working a mighty revolution in this section, where the spirit of Hunkerism had so prevailed, that it was hard to get the people to talk or think much about the "peculiar institution;" but they are now reading and talking, and I think in a few months, Miami county will present quite a respectable array of Free-Soilers. Many with whom I am acquainted, last fall refused to converse upon the subject of slavery and free principles, are now becoming strong friends of Truth and Right. F. W.

Bethany, N. Y, Aug. 8, 1853.—The "*Era*" is sought with eagerness every week by my neighbors. I hope to extend its circulation soon by obtaining new subscribers. I date my conversion to Anti-Slavery principles as far back as 1832, when a mob, a committee of fifty, composed of "gentlemen of property and standing," of which Timothy Fitch, Esq., now residing in Washington, and Albert H. Smith, ex-member of Congress from this district were of the number—drove a peaceable and quiet assembly of Anti-Slavery men from the court-house in Batavia, to prevent their organizing a "Genesee county Anti-Slavery Society. My first vote was cast for James G. Birney in 1844, in '48 for Martin Van Buren, but with less confidence in the candidate than I have had before or since, I had my fears of the honesty of the Barnburners; they have since proved to be well founded. The consequence has been, the true friends of freedom have been confused and disheartened; but they will again rally; hope begins to revive and courage inspired to "fight on and fight ever." O. S.

Campville, Tioga co., N. Y., July 20, 1853.—I observe that a correspondent from this State writes: "There are no State officers to be chosen this fall, but members of the Legislature only. The great subject that will engage the attention of the electors is that of Temperance." And truly he says, "that all Free Democrats are Maine Law men," and then asks, "is it not wisdom in them to adopt the policy, in certain cases, of making no nominations of their own; but to cast their suffrages in such a manner as to secure the enactment of such law?" Now, I believe I speak the sentiments of all reliable Independent Democrats within my knowledge, when I say, that they will not vote a particle of further power to slavery to save the temperance cause, the Union, or anything else; this *just once* comes quite too often. We consider ourselves equally pledged to the temperance cause, with that of curtailing the powers of slavery, and are under no necessity of sacrificing either one for the other. We, as an independent party, want to give our suffrages to a person for representation, that, when Mr. A. B. Taylor offers a bill before that body endorsing the Compromise, re-affirming the doctrines of the Inaugural, or the Fugitive Slave Law, or, his slave transit bill, that will give a decided and determined *No*, and that without slinking or dodging; and also one that will be at his post to the very close of the session. Find within $3 for six copies of *Facts for the People*, and one subscriber for the *Era.* H.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 3, 1853.—The cause of Freedom has never looked more bright and cheering than at the present. Thr Chicago *Tribune*, that did good service in the cause of Free Democracy in '48, but afterwards passed into the hands of the Whigs, has been bought back by its former owners—Messrs. Stewart & Wheeler—and will again do battle as an independent Anti-Slavery paper. Mr. Eastman left for the East last evening, to purchase the materials for a new Anti-Slavery paper, with which he and Willey of Mass. are to be connected. It will make its appearance about the 1st of September, with a sinking fund of $5,000 to begin with. Old Hunkerism is pretty well worn out here—only one paper being found to say a word endorsing the present Administration, and that edited by a man formerly a Whig, afterwards a Free-Soiler, and, as one of the editors of the *Tribune*, advocated Van Buren's election; but he is now after the "loaves and fishes;" and the *Democratic Press* is considered here the most unprincipled paper in the West. A.

Plymouth, O., Aug. 9, 1853.—Enclosed I send you $5, for which send *Facts for the People.* A good work, I think, may be done here by the circulation of your *Facts.* We look upon this as a very propitious time for the dissemination of Anti-Slavery principles in Ohio; and, unless I am very much mistaken, the vote next fall will show that the opportunity has not been altogether misimproved. How the temperance question is going to affect the chances of Senator Chase's re-election, I am at a loss to determine. The people are determined to have a "Maine Law" Legislature this winter, and Free-Soilers in many places are willing to vote for one of the Hunker candidates to secure this result. I have conversed with some leading men of our party in this State, who are afraid of this temperance movement—afraid that it will call the Free-Soilers from the main to a side issue, and will result in disorganizing our party. I have no fears in regard to the result. Whatever has a tendency to cut loose from party trammels can but work into our ranks; for, if you once separate a man from these influences, he is already a half-converted Free-Soiler. Witness the "People's Mass Meeting" in Portage county, where persons of all parties met together to make an issue with "Old Alcohol" and "Legislative Abuses." They step right on our platform, with the addition of the Maine Law plank; and this movement is endorsed by quite a large number of Whig papers of the Reserve. C.

Enterprise, Lan. co., Pa., Aug. 11, 1853.—It will somewhat surprise every friend of Freedom who is acquainted with this benighted spot of earth, when they hear that you have received a club for twelve numbers of *Facts for the People*; and, what is still better, had I time, it is quite probable that I could obtain some six or eight more subscribers. Enclosed find $2. J. G.

From the Cleveland Commercial.

TO THE ANTI-SLAVERY MEMBERS OF THE DISCIPLE CHURCH, IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

DEAR BRETHREN: Your attention is respectfully solicited to the following extracts from a couple of letters I have lately received from one of our preaching brethren in the Southern part of this State, and to a few brief accompanying remarks.

These letters are but samples of many others that I am frequently receiving from various sections of country on the same subject.

"HARRISON CO., OHIO, *Aug.* 8, 1853.

"BRO. ADDISON—*Dear Sir:* Having learned that you are an Anti-Slavery man, indeed, and that you stand connected with the Christian church, I have concluded to communicate with you on this subject, to ask counsel of you as to the best course to pursue, in order to do the most good.

* * * * * *

"I look upon Alexander Campbell's position, the writer refers to the subject of slavery—ED. with all his greatness of mind, as being most disastrous to the spread of Christian religion. I find, sir, that master mind is controlling the great mass of our brotherhood upon this subject.

"Our brethren of the press are 'dumb dogs' on this matter; the sacred place is also dumb. My brother, what is to be done for the down-trodden and forlorn of our land? I have learned that some of the congregations, North, have taken action on this subject. Please send me all the information you have as to the best course to be pursued, in order to get a congregation to take the right position on the subject. One thing is most certain, that I cannot much longer live in fellowship with those who oppress their fellow-beings."

In reply to that letter, I stated all I knew of the action of some congregations; also, my own position as an individual member, which, is total and unqualified repudiation of fellowship, either by word or deed—direct or indirect, with slaveholders, or the defenders of, or apologists for slavery.

I also suggested the propriety of a Convention of our brethren, who are opposed to slavery, at some convenient time and place, to take the whole matter into consideration, to devise the best plan we could, and to secure concert of action in carrying it into effect, and to mutually edify, encourage, and support each other in the discharge of our duty as Christians, in relation to human slavery.

In his second letter, in reply to mine, he says:

"Your proposition for a Convention is good; and, as far as I have seen the brethren, takes well. My own views are met in it fully—let us have it. Brother, we must do something as a church, or we shall have the blood of millions upon us."

Now, brethren, shall we have such a Convention? Please to let me hear from you in various sections of country, at as early a day as possible.

Should you think favorably of the proposition, I would respectfully suggest for consideration, the second Wednesday of January next as the time, and this city as the place for the Convention to meet, and continue in session at least two days. Cleveland is nearly central between the Eastern and Western States, and other sections from which delegates may be expected—has great facilities for communication, and is celebrated for the hospitality of its citizens towards strangers. If it should be held in Cleveland, our brethren in Northern Ohio would themselves form a large Convention.

All papers favorable to the object of the proposed Convention, please copy or notice the above article.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

The Indianola (Texas) *Bulletin*, of the 30th ult., announces the arrival of the mail from the interior on the 29th, and says:

By the arrival of Messrs. Adams & Dunn the San Antonio *Ledger* has late advices from the Rio Grande, Zacatecas, &c.

Santa Anna is prosecuting measures strenuously.

"A tax of 12½ cents is imposed," says the *Ledger*, "on each member of a family, with unsparing vigor, causing much distress and complaint among the poor."

An order has likewise been issued for raising an army for frontier defence, to amount to ninety-one thousand men. All men able to bear arms are remorselessly pressed in the service.

His designs against the United States are foreshadowed in the late decree, which enjoins all who have suffered from Indian depredations to present their claims at the city of Mexico.

He intends to demand restitution under the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo. This order has given rise to immense fraud. Many claims, where injuries to the amount of $50 have been sustained, are swollen to $1,000.

Four of the largest States, Guanaxuta, Guadalajara, Maroles, and Chihuahua, have pronounced against Santa Anna.

ARRIVAL OF STEAMER ARCTIC.

NEW YORK, *Sept.* 18.—The steamer Arctic arrived at an early hour this morning, bringing 200 passengers and Liverpool dates of the 7th inst. Among her passengers is Mrs. H. B. Stowe, author of Uncle Tom's Cabin.

The Eastern Question.—The aspect of the Eastern question remained unchanged since the sailing of the Niagara. Nothing was yet known as to the intentions of the Czar. The Sultan had sent an explanatory manifesto to the four Powers.

It was reported that France had informed the Sultan that any further steps he takes he must take at his own peril.

France.—The Government, having fixed a low price upon bread, was using every means to keep down the prices of grain, and the markets were consequently reported dull and lower.

MARKETS.

Liverpool, Sept, 7.—Cotton continues very dull at prices favoring buyers. Sales, since the Niagara, 14,000 bales, of which speculators took 1,000 and exporters 3,000 bales.

Breadstuffs.—Owing to the fine weather and the favorable accounts of the harvest, together with a decline in France, causing re-sales of French orders, prices were irregular and lower. The decline in flour was 1*s.* per bbl., and in wheat 4*d.*, per bushel. Corn was in moderate demand at steady rates.

PROGRESS OF THE YELLOW FEVER.—*New Orleans, Sept.* 13.—The fever is raging terribly at Covington, Madisonville, Mandeville, Biloxi, Lewisburg, Pass Christian, Baton Rouge, Bayou Sara, Alexandria, and through the Red river country, and along the Southern coast. It is declining rapidly here.

New Orleans, Sept. 14.—The deaths in this city yesterday were 45, including 35 from the fever.

Mobile, Sept. 13.—The deaths yesterday were 31, including 27 from yellow fever.

ANOTHER FATAL RAILROAD COLLISION.—*Oneida, N. Y., Sept.* 16.—The express train on the Central Railroad, near this place, was run into last night by the freight train, which was going at full speed. The concussion was terrible, smashing the engine and several of the cars to atoms, throwing them off the track. Mr. Burkley Watcher, of Medina, Ohio, was instantly killed. Three or four others were, it is believed, fatally injured, and a large number more or less wounded. It is only surprising that greater destruction of human life had not ensued.

FORGED LETTERS.

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK, *Sept.* 12, 1853.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Some silly or malicious person has been busy the last month or two addressing letters in my name to clergymen, physicians, and other persons, throughout the country. Several of these letters have been sent to me by the gentlemen to whom they were addressed, and I have heard of others. Some of them appear to be commercial letters, and have put the persons to whom they were addressed to considerable trouble, while others contain statements and propositions so absurd that intelligent persons will not suppose them to be genuine. The object of this public exposure of these *forgeries* is to guard against the possibility of deception, so that the forger may have no motive for the continuance of his labors. From allusions made in some of these forged letters, it is evident that the writer or instigator has been influenced to the course taken by his connection or sympathy with the woman who was implicated in the attempt to take Jane Trainer to California. LEWIS TAPPAN.

P. S. Editors friendly to the cause of Truth and Freedom are respectfully requested to give the above an insertion.

IS THE MAINE LAW CONSTITUTIONAL?

The reader will find the opinion of all the judges of the Supreme Court of the United States on the several points of this law, in the fifth volume of Howard's Reports of the decisions in United States Courts, page 504:

Chief Justice Taney said:

"If any State deems the retail and internal traffic in ardent spirits injurious to its citizens, and calculated to produce idleness, vice, and debauchery, I see nothing in the Constitution of the United States to prevent it from regulating and restraining the traffic, or from *prohibiting it altogether*, if it thinks proper."

"Every State, therefore, may regulate its own internal traffic according to its own judgment, and upon its own views of the interest and well-being of its citizens." (5 How., 573.)

Mr. Justice McLean said:

"If the foreign article be injurious to the health or morals of the community, a State may, in the exercise of that great and comprehensive police power which lies at the foundation of its prosperity, *prohibit the sale of it.*" (5 Howard, 592.)

And in regard to the destruction of property, he said:

"The acknowledged police power of a State extends often to the destruction of property. A nuisance may be abated. Everything prejudicial to the health or morals of a city may be removed. Merchandise from a port where a contagious disease prevails, being liable to communicate disease, may be excluded; and in extreme cases it may be thrown into the sea."

Mr. Justice Catron said:

"I admit, as inevitable, that if the State has the power of restraint by licenses to any extent, it has the discretionary power to judge of its limit, and may go the length of prohibiting it altogether, if such be its policy."

Maine Liquor Law Advocate.

VAGRANT SOLD IN ST. LOUIS.—A white man, named Charles Denoyer, convicted of vagrancy, in the town of Carondelet, was yesterday sold by the deputy county marshal at the court-house door in this city, for ten cents. Sights of this sort are repugnant to the feelings of freemen; and we hope that if our sister city of Carondelet has any more vagrants to sell, the bidding may come off within her own limits. By the bye, the heathenish custom of selling free *white* men ought to be abolished. It is one of the usages of the dark ages.—*St. Louis News, Aug. 9th.*

MEETING OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

The Association will, with the leave of Providence, hold its next annual meeting at Worcester, commencing on Wednesday, September 28, at 2 o'clock, P.M.

Persons designing to attend this meeting, and desiring the hospitalities of the friends of the society in Worcester, are requested to give early notice to Geo. W. Russell, chairman of the committee of arrangements, (letter post-paid,) stating whether they will be accompanied by ladies, and the time of their expected arrival, that due information may be given to them of the places where they can be accommodated.

In view of the great importance of the cause which it is the object of this Association to promote, we earnestly invite the friends of missions, and all who desire the spread of a pure Christianity, to be present on this occasion; and to use their personal efforts to secure a full attendance at the contemplated meeting.

We trust that the occasion will be one of more than usual interest, and that all that love our common Lord will be awakened by it to renewed zeal, to more fervent prayer, and to increased liberality for the advancement of His mission.

It is hoped that the friends of the Association who meet with this circular, will see that due notice of the meeting is given in the churches of the various denominations in their several towns.

GEORGE W. RUSSEL, WM. H. JENKINS,
JOHN R LEE, BENJ. P. RICE,
ISAAC GODDARD, WM. G. MAYNARD,
P. KNOWLTON, RICHARD BALL,
JAMES WHITE, CHAS. WHITE,
Committee of Arrangements.

Worcester, September, 1853.

MORE MASS MEETINGS IN OHIO

We are now able to announce the following additional appointments for the champions of freedom:

New Philadelphia, Tuscarawas county, Tuesday, September 27.

Coshocton, Coshocton county, Wednesday, September 28.

Newark, Licking county, Thursday, September 29.

Reynoldsburg, Franklin county, Friday, September 30.

Worthington, Franklin county, Saturday. October 1.

Marion, Marion county, Tuesday, October 4.

The meetings will be addressed by Samuel Lewis, our worthy standard bearer, and probably by S. P. Chase, our noble Senator. It gives us much pleasure to say that Mr. Chase is doing a great work for us this campaign. We feel proud of him and his labors. Mr. Lewis has written to us of him as follows:

"I wish I could shape a short article expressive of my entire confidence in him; that word is too weak; my admiration of and my gratitude to him."

In these words we heartily concur, and would extend them to Mr. Lewis.

Now, friends, give them rousing meetings—such as will make Hunkerism tremble.

J. H. COULTER,
Chairman State Central Committee.

ANOTHER RESIDENT OF NEW YORK CITY
TESTIFIES TO THE GOOD EFFECTS OF
DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS.
HEAR HIM!

NEW YORK, *August* 30, 1852.

☞ This is to certify that I have had the Liver Complaint for five years, during which time I have tried almost all known remedies, but to no purpose. Hearing of Dr. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, I concluded to try a box. I did so, and am now almost cured. I think one box more will effect a permanent cure. I can cheerfully recommend these Pills to all who may suffer from liver complaint. I have known them also used, with the most happy results, in cases of sick headache or dyspepsia.

MRS. SWIFT, 116 Attorney street.

P. S. The above valuable remedy, also DR. McLANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, can now be had at all the respectable Drug Stores in the United States.

☞ Purchasers will please be careful to ask for and take none but DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public.

ANTI-SLAVERY WORKS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE, BY LEWIS CLEPHANE.

Uncle Tom's Cabin—price 37½ cents, postage 12 cents; five copies for $2, postage paid.
Uncle Tom's Cabin in German—price 50 cents, postage 15 cents.
Key to Uncle Tom's Cabin—price 50 cents, postage 16 cents.
White Slavery in the Barbary States, by Hon. Charles Sumner—price 50 cents, postage 12 cents.
Giddings's Speeches, one volume 12mo—price $1, postage 25 cents.
Goodell's American Slave Code—price 75 cents, postage 18 cents.
Manuel Pereira—price in cloth 75 cents, postage 12 cents; in paper 50 cents, postage 10 cents.

Address LEWIS CLEPHANE,
National Era Office.

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PAMPHLET PRINTING neatly executed by
BUELL & BLANCHARD,
Sixth street, south of Pennsylvania avenue.

"CIRCULATE THE DOCUMENTS."

A NEW DOCUMENT—containing, 1. Declaration of Independence; 2. Constitution of the United States; 3. Fugitive Slave Law; 4. Platforms of the Parties, as adopted in 1852. It will make a handsome pamphlet of 16 pages, and will be furnished (post age paid) at 5 cents per single copy, 25 cents per dozen, or $2 per hundred.

Orders are respectfully solicited.

HON. HORACE MANN'S SPEECH on the Institution of Slavery. Delivered in the House of Representatives, August 17, 1852. Twenty-four pages. Price, including postage, $3 per hundred.

HON. CHARLES SUMNER'S SPEECH on the Fugitive Slave Law. Delivered in the Senate of the United States, August 26, 1852. Thirty-two pages. Price, including postage, $3.20 per hundred.

HON. N. S. TOWNSHEND'S SPEECH on the Present Position of the Democratic Party. Delivered in the House of Representatives, June 23, 1852. Eight pages. Price 75 cents per hundred, including postage. Address A. M. GANGEWER, *Secretary*,
Box 195, *Washington City, D. C.*

☞ The above Speeches are sold by William Harned. 48 Beekman street, New York.

REVOLUTIONARY, WAR OF 1812,
FLORIDA AND MEXICAN WAR PENSION CLAIMS

FOR Widows, and Claims for EXTRA PAY for Army and Navy, in California and Oregon. from 1846 to 1852, prosecuted by F. E. HASSLER.
Office on Four-and-a-Half street, near Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C. Sep. 22

THE MAN OF A THOUSAND YEARS.
ISAAC T. HOPPER.
A TRUE LIFE.
BY LYDIA MARIA CHILD.

THIS thrilling work is the biography of one of the most remarkable men the world has ever seen. His deeds of philanthropy and mercy, covering a period of nearly fourscore years, endeared him not only to the thousands who were the immediate participants of his beneficence, but to all who knew him.

With truth he may be called the HOWARD OF AMERICA. Mrs. Child, having spent several years in his family, and being perfectly familiar with his history, of all others, was the person to write "A True Life" of the noble man; and her task has been performed in her best manner.

From the New York Observer.

"He was a Quaker of that early sort illustrated by such philanthropists as Anthony Benezet, Thomas Clarkson, Mrs. Fry, and the like.

"He was a most self-denying, patient, loving friend of the poor, and the suffering of every kind; and his life was an unbroken history of beneficence. Thousands of hearts will feel a touch of grief at the news of his death, for few men have so large a wealth in the blessings of the poor, and the grateful remembrance of kindness and benevolence, as he."

From the New York Tribune.

"Isaac T. Hopper was a man of remarkable endowments, both of head and heart. His clear discrimination, his unconquerable will, his total unconsciousness of fear, his extraordinary tact in circumventing plans he wished to frustrate, would have made him illustrious as the general of an army; and these qualities might have become faults, if they had not been balanced by an unusual degree of conscientiousness and benevolence. He battled courageously, not from ambition, but from an inborn love of truth. He circumvented as adroitly as the most practised politician, but it was always to defeat the plans of those who oppressed God's poor—never to advance his own self-interest.

"Farewell, thou brave and kind old friend! The prayers of ransomed ones ascend to Heaven for thee, and a glorious company have welcomed thee to the Eternal City!"

On a plain block of granite, at Greenwood Cemetery, is inscribed:

ISAAC T. HOPPER,
BORN
DECEMBER 3, 1771,
ENDED HIS PILGRIMAGE
MAY 7, 1852.

"Thou henceforth shall have a good man's calm,
A great man's happiness; thy zeal shall find
Repose at length, firm friend of human kind."

In one elegant 12mo. volume, 500 pages, with full-length portrait on steel. Price, $1.25.

TWO EDITIONS,
Of Five Thousand Copies Each,

Have already been published, and the sale has just begun. It is a book which will have an immense sale, scarcely inferior to Uncle Tom's Cabin, for in thrilling interest it is not behind that world-renowned tale.

Published by
JEWETT, PROCTOR, & WORTHINGTON,
Cleveland, Ohio,
To whom all orders from the Western States should be sent, and
JOHN P. JEWETT & CO., Boston.

A liberal discount made to booksellers, or others, purchasing by the quantity. Sep. 15.

SPLENDID TEMPERANCE TALE.

WE have in press, and shall publish early in September, one of the most thrilling Temperance Tales which has been published since the inimitable series by Sargent. It is said to be written by a clergyman of New York. Entitled

THE MYSTERIOUS PARCHMENT:
OR
SATANIC LICENSE.

It will be a 12mo volume of about 300 pages, bound in cloth. It is written with great power and beauty, and depicts, as with letters of fire, the dreadful evils which follow in the train of distilling, vending, and selling, ardent spirits, and the absolute necessity of prohibitory laws to prevent its sale and use. The contents of this thrilling work, which is destined to cause a commotion in the world, are as follows

CHAPTER I.—Usages of Society—Effects.
II—Shocking Results.
III.—Entering the Vortex.
IV.—The Villa.
V.—The Lowly Cot.
VI.—The Board of Excise.
VII.—The Satanic License — The Horrible Dream.
VIII.—The Temperance Meeting.
IX.—The Change.
X.—Resuming the Work of Death.
XI—The Petition.
XII.—The Issue.
XIII.—The Experience Meeting.
XIV.—Villany Detected.
XV.—A Pocket Argument.
XVI.—Force of Public Sentiment.
XVIII.—Legitimate Fruits.
XIX.—The Closing Scene

We bespeak the co operation of Temperance organizations and individual friends of Temperance. in a vigorous circulation of this work. Place a copy in every family in the land, and dramselling and drinking will soon cease. Early orders are solicited by the publishers,

JEWETT, PROCTOR, & WORTHINGTON,
Cleveland, Ohio,
and JOHN P. JEWETT & CO.,
17 and 19 Cornhill, Boston.

Orders by the dozen or hundred will receive prompt attention, and be filled at prices which will allow a handsome profit to the trade or agents. Sep 15.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY
Profitable and Honorable Employment!

THE subscriber is desirous of having an agent in each county and town of the Union. A capital of from five to ten dollars only will be required, and anything like an efficient, energetic man can make from three to five dollars per day; indeed, some of the agents now employed are realizing twice that sum. Every information will be given by addressing (postage paid) WILLIAM A. KINSLER,
Sep. 15— Box 601, Philadelphia Post Office.

ECLECTIC MEDICAL INSTITUTE.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
Chartered in 1845, *Professors' Fees Abolished in* 1852.
TOTAL NUMBER OF MATRICULANTS, 1573.
MATRICULANTS OF 1852–53, 308.

FACULTY.
Professors—
W. Sherwood, Z. Freeman,
J. R. Buchanan, J. King,
R. S. Newton. G. W. L. Bickley,
J. W. Hoyt.

THE next winter session of this Medical College (the fourth, as to size of classes, in America) will commence the FIRST MONDAY OF NOVEMBER, 1853, and continue four months. Gratuitous preliminary lectures will be delivered during the latter half of the month of October.

The halls of the Institute have been enlarged, and a hospital erected for the purpose of clinical instruction.

The fee of twenty dollars, paid on matriculation, admits to the entire course of lectures by seven professors, and to the Anatomical Hall. Ticket to the Hospital, (optional,) $5. Females admitted on the same terms.

The doctrines of the Institute are liberal, and the lectures comprise much information not obtainable in other schools.

Students, arriving in the city, will call at the office of Professor R. S. Newton, on Seventh street, between Vive and Race streets. For further information, address J. R. BUCHANAN, M. D., Dean. Sep. 8—4t

THE LITTLE PILGRIM.
A Monthly Journal for Girls and Boys.
EDITED BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

A PAPER, under the above title, will be published at Philadelphia on the first day of October next. In size and general character, this publication will resemble Mrs. Margaret L. Bailey's lately discontinued *Friend of Youth*, the place of which it is designed to take.

Terms.—Fifty cents a year, for single copies; or ten copies for four dollars. Payment invariably in advance.

All subscriptions and communications to be addressed to L. K. LIPPINCOTT, Philadelphia.

PATENTS.

Z. C. ROBBINS, Attorney for Procuring and Defending Patents, Washington, D. C., makes Examinations at the Patent Office, prepares Drawings and Papers for Applicants for Patents, and can be consulted on all matters relating to the Patent Laws and decisions in this and other countries. He also continues to devote especial attention to arguing *rejected* applications before the Commissioner of Patents, in which line of practice he has succeeded in procuring a great number of valuable patents. His fee for an examination at the Patent Office is five dollars; for other services the charge will be reasonable. Reference can be made to members of Congress, or to those for whom Mr. R. has transacted business during the past nine years. Aug. 25—eow

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era.

SPRING.

BY C. JILLSON.

The balmy breath of Spring again
  Is whispering softly round my brow,
And all the shadows of the past
  Are fading from my vision now.
The ivied tower; the ruined wall;
  The castle's turrets, old and gray;
The lofty spire and rounded dome,
  Where trembling sunbeams dance and play;
And seem to smile with life and light,
  And o'er the earth their radiance fling,
Since winter has been warned to flee
  The grand approach of gentle Spring.

The earth now dons a fairer hue,
  The stars gleam brighter from on high;
The moon a nobler aspect wears,
  And seems the ruler of the sky.
Each shrub and plant, each forest tree,
  Each bird, each beast, and even man,
Feels proud to welcome Spring's return,
  And hail the hour its life began.
O'er sunny vales and sloping hills
  A flowery carpet now is spread,
And merry streamlets sing their lays
  In rapture o'er the recent dead.

Yes, Winter sleeps within the tomb,
  Where ages of the past repose;
Its chilly breath is felt no more;
  No more are seen its drifting snows.
The calmer hours of Spring have come,
  Most glorious season of the year!
Far brighter than the autumn time,
  When all is lonely, sad, and drear.
But Winter cannot well complain
  That Spring usurps unlicensed power;
Since on its grave, at each return,
  Spring plants a never-fading flower.

Worcester, Mass., May, 1853.

JUDGE McLEAN'S DECISION.

HON JOHN McLEAN,
Judge of the Supreme Court U. S.

RESPECTED SIR: I have just read in a paper a report, which I presume is correct, of your honor's decision in the Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of Washington McQuerry, claimed as a fugitive slave. Perceiving in this document arguments which appear to me inconclusive, and apprehending that these arguments, and the decision founded upon them, will tend—however undesired by you—to fix a system of tyranny and injustice on our country, I have felt impelled, as a sacred duty, to point out these errors in a direct address to you, in a humble endeavor that this question may be reviewed, and that the evil I have indicated may be averted. I am aware that this may be deemed an intrusive step—that the decision of a Judge is considered final, and exempt from any subsequent complaint by private citizens—but it should be recollected, that while ample provision is made by our Constitution for the correction of errors or usurpations by every other department of Government, those of the Judiciary can only be reached by the voice of public opinion; and our constant assertion of the freedom of speech and the press would be a mere mockery, if that freedom was not permitted in regard to judicial decisions, as well as to other transactions of the Government. Impressed with these sentiments—although only a private and aged citizen—I venture to offer the following comments, to which I hope, from your honor's known liberality, a candid attention.

The only question involved in the decision of your honor, which I propose now to discuss, is that relating to the constitutionality of the Fugitive Slave Laws of 1793 and 1850. As this constitutionality had hitherto been maintained by the District Courts, so far as I have seen, by arguments unsatisfactory to me, I was glad to perceive that this was the chief question in the trial before your honor; and I looked with eagerness to see what position would be taken regarding it, and how it would be sustained by an authority so high as that of a Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States. Bearing in mind the provision of the tenth amendment of the Constitution, that "The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people," I had formed the theorem that no act of the United States Government could be pronounced constitutional, unless some power was expressly granted in the Constitution to the United States, authorizing such act; and, as a consequence, that no department of the United States Government could constitutionally assume a power which was only granted to another department. I had, therefore, reason to expect, that in your argument for your decision you would not only have adduced the power granted to the United States to act in the recovery of fugitive slaves, but that you would have shown that such power was expressly invested in Congress. In this reasonable expectation I have been, as ever before, disappointed. Your honor has cited the clause of the Constitution requiring the delivery of fugitives from service, but not the power granted for its execution. You have relied on other arguments in support of this enactment, which seem to me to have but little force to counteract the prohibition of the tenth amendment.

The chief if not the entire reliance of your honor is on authority—the authority of the debates in adopting the Constitution, and of former judicial decisions. You say: "In the case of Prigg *vs.* The State of Pennsylvania, the Judges of the Supreme Court decided, without dissent, that Congress had the power to legislate on the subject;" and, again: "The Supreme Court of every State in the Union, before which the question has been raised, has recognised the same power in Congress." This "strong authority" you think "should overbear individual opinion, unless the number of individuals entertaining an opposite opinion is great enough to change the organic law of the land." It seems to me this is not presenting the true issue. The question is not whether any amount of authority should overbear individual opinion, with which a judge in trial has no concern, but whether this weight of mere authority should overbear a strict rational interpretation of the language of the Constitution. In citing these authorities, your honor has not shown the ground on which this legislation and decision were originally founded; and we are logically brought to the question, whether, according to the tenor of his office and his oath, a judge has a right to ignore his own perception of the meaning of the Constitution, and rest his opinions entirely on decisions made for him by others; especially when the original ground of those decisions is unknown, or seen to be defective. The latter course may suffice for ordinary lawyers, but will not satisfy intelligent men, not trained in the tortuous maxims of that profession.

Although I lay down the principle that rational interpretation of law, and not authority, should, in a Republic like this, be the basis of judicial decision; and although I agree to the maxim that we should never look out of an instrument for the intentions of parties to it, when they can be fully found within it, yet it may be useful to examine the collateral considerations by which your honor has endeavored to sustain the constitutionality of the Fugitive Slave Law. You remark that the Federal Constitution "was discussed by the several States who accepted it;" that "various essays were written by distinguished citizens;" that those who enacted the law of '93 were not ignorant of any of the provisions of the Constitution, as some had "been delegates in the Convention," &c.; and you consider this an authority "which must silence all objection;" but your honor has not shown that, in all or any of these discussions, there was any production of any power in Congress to pass a law on the recapture of fugitive slaves. There is every reason to believe that if the people of the free States could have foreseen that such a law as that of 1850 could be erected on so unsubstantial a foundation as the clause for the delivery of fugitives from service, they never would have accepted the Constitution, without expunging that clause; for they were unanimously and resolutely set against any implication in the support of Slavery, which this enactment decidedly fixes upon them. In default of any development on this point, the mention of the various discussions on the Constitution has no force in proving the constitutionality of the Fugitive Slave Law.

But your honor arrives at your conclusion "by looking at the act as arising under the Constitution," which I have denied; and you ask: "Is the construction of that instrument, in some of its vital points, never to be settled?" If by this your honor means to ask whether any construction of the Constitution, by any court or courts, is never to be so settled as to preclude any judge, in any future trial, from reconsidering it on his own view of the construction of that instrument, I answer, Never; and every intelligent lover of freedom and justice will emphatically echo, Never. Judicial courts are only authorized to construe the Constitution and laws for the case in hand, and not for any other. Whenever the decision of a court, in any case, becomes a binding authority on a future court, that decision goes beyond a mere judicial act, and becomes a legislation. I am aware that this maxim of proscriptive obligation is concurred in by all our courts; but it is one derived from the monarchies of Europe, with which it is congenial, and is totally incompatible with the principles on which the American Governments are founded. If judicial decisions in this country, however unjust, are like the decrees of the Medes and Persians—final and irrevocable—our Revolution was a failure—our renunciation of the British Government was in vain; we are still under its judicial tyranny, irrefragible by the people.

But your honor says: "If no respect is paid to the weight of current authorities for half a century, the basis of our social fabric will be shaken—there will ensue disorder and confusion, nor will there be protection of rights." This seems to me a *non sequitur*. I have seen many of these predictions of anarchy on this supposition, but never have been favored with the slightest reason for them; nor can I imagine how a disregard of unjust precedents and decisions of courts of law is to unsettle any of our really valuable institutions or customs. If our social fabric is to be shaken, it will be by the virus of those judicial and political maxims which lie like a canker at its root, eating away every principle of freedom, until the people, like those of Europe, are aroused to violent insurrection.

I have nothing to say against the remark of your honor, that the legislation for the rendition of fugitives from service or labor was not incumbent on the States; for I do not believe that it is so. But you proceed to refer to several clauses of the Constitution imposing other duties or prohibitions on the States, for the execution of which no express provision is made; and you conclude, on the whole of them, that, "Undoubtedly Congress may legislate on these provisions." It is not necessary to take these in detail—one simple answer applies to the whole. If Congress is not expressly empowered by the Constitution to legislate on these provisions, then any legislation respecting them, by that body, is unconstitutional—as is the Fugitive Slave Law—however undoubted such legislation may heretofore have been. Indeed, the judgment on one of the provisions you have cited is opposed to your conclusion: I refer to that which "declares that citizens of each State shall be entitled to all the rights and immunities of the several States." This provision is perpetually disregarded by the law of South Carolina, for the imprisonment of colored seamen. All the strong animosity between the States, and all the danger of collision with foreign Powers, arising from this law, might be averted by a law of the United States, enforcing this provision; but Congress has never yet seen that they could constitutionally make such a law.

The provision for the rendition of fugitives from service, your honor says, was the result of a compromise, for which you have the authority of Judge Marshall. No person doubts this; but what have the people or the courts to do with this compromise? It was a compromise between the States, in the Convention which formed the Constitution. In adopting that instrument, the people only assumed the provision of the Constitution itself, according to the strict meaning of its language. If this does not confer a power on Congress, no previous compromise, debates, State resolutions, or usages, can authorize such a power. It is, however, true, that on this provision, though not on a compromise, "the right of rendition is one which the citizens of one State may claim and must receive of another State;" and it is also true that "the Federal Government has the power to carry out and perpetuate this right;" but this power is not given to Congress.

This brings me to the argument most apparently cogent in all the vindication of your honor's decision. It is said there can be no legal defect without a remedy, and no law without a mode of execution, or, as you term it, a "sanction." But it is not perceived how this unquestionably true maxim authorizes such execution by any particular department of the Government, to whom the power is not granted. In this case, there is not that deficiency of express remedy your honor assumes. If you will turn to the third article of the Constitution, you will see that among the cases to which the judicial power extends are "to controversies between two or more States," and "between citizens of different States." This power clearly covers the cases of fugitives from service or labor, and as plainly authorizes the judiciary to decide on such cases, without the necessity of any law whatever. It is remarkable that you have yourself referred to such a power in the judiciary, in saying that "In case of infraction by the States, a writ of error may be taken from the State Court to the Supreme Court of the United States," &c.; and yet, while your honor has thus asserted such a power of action in the Supreme Court of the United States, without law, in other constitutional provisions, you have strangely overlooked this power in the case of fugitives from service; and, on the assumption that no power is elsewhere granted, have claimed it as a right in Congress. Every power granted by the Constitution to any one department only of the United States Government, is properly considered as an exclusive power to that department; and therefore the grant of this power to the judiciary, without any assignment of it to Congress, shows that it belongs to the judiciary alone, and is not a subject of legislation. In the enactment of the Fugitive Slave Laws of 1793 and 1850, Congress has therefore usurped a power which is not conferred upon it; and those laws, consequently, are decidedly unconstitutional; all compromises, decisions, and authorities, to the contrary notwithstanding.

The recovery of truth and justice, though the principal, is not the sole motive for this address to your honor; and if I am anxious for the removal of these tyrannical and cruel Fugitive Slave Laws—although I perceive that they are working their own cure, by rapidly augmenting that spirit of freedom in the land, which will overwhelm them—it is because the conflicts which must in this way effect their abolition must be embittered and calamitous. But I wish to press on the attention of your honor, consequences of persistence in these laws, and especially the mode in which they are judicially defended, of far more profound character, of which you are probably not aware. The enactment of these laws, and the trials under them, are not only awakening the people to the enormities and injustice of Slavery, but impelling their minds back to the examination of the governmental power itself, by which it is supported. They begin to question the moral obligation of obedience to a Government, however legitimately formed, which is based on principles opposed to what they deem the higher law of God; and when they see judicial decisions in support of so obnoxious an enactment as that we are now considering, founded not on independent judgment, but servile conformity to unproved former opinions, they naturally ascribe such judgment to the influence of biasing power and station; and the respect for the bench of justice, on which alone its power can stand, accordingly diminishes. Your honor would be startled to learn the extent to which this revolutionary contempt of government and law has already grown in the Northern and Western States, in consequence of these enactments and decisions. The desirableness of this result I leave to your honor to determine.

I would therefore respectfully, but most solemnly, appeal to your honor to review your late decision on this question; and ardently pray that you may be divinely led to give, in future, your acknowledged ability and unquestioned philanthropy to the purification of our Government and laws from this vicious and oppressive system, and to restore it to the principles on which our Revolution was founded; which are alone conformable to the decisions of reason, the precepts of Christianity, the rights of freedom, and the dictates of humanity. With sentiments of high respect and esteem,

J. P. BLANCHARD.

POPULATION OF ROME.—It appears from a recent census, that Rome contains a population of 175,000, divided into 54 parishes, and, amongst them, 29 bishops, 1,280 priests, 2,092 monks and members of religious orders, 1,698 nuns, and 537 ecclesiastical pupils.

For the National Era.

THE SOUTHERN PLATFORM;

OR,

MANUAL OF SOUTHERN SENTIMENT ON THE SUBJECT OF SLAVERY.

Being a Compilation from the Writings of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and others, whose names are consecrated in the affections of the Southern People—the Debates in the Federal and State Conventions which framed and ratified the Constitution of the United States—those which occurred in the first Congresses which sat during the Administration of General Washington—and extracts from the Debate in the Virginia Legislature in 1832; with various letters, judicial decisions, &c.

BY DANIEL R. GOODLOE, OF NORTH CAROLINA.

ANNALS OF CONGRESS.—Continued.

THURSDAY, MARCH 18.

The House again resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole on the Report of the Committee on the Quakers' memorial, &c.; Mr. Benson in the chair.

The subject underwent some further discussion, and the Committee rose, without closing it, and obtained leave to sit again.—*Page* 1464.

MARCH 19.

The House then went again into a committee on the Quakers' memorial, &c.; Mr. Benson in the chair.

The fourth proposition, respecting a duty of ten dollars on slaves imported, being read, it was moved that it be struck out; which motion, after much debate, was adopted.

Several modifications of the fifth proposition were offered, but the following in substance, offered by Mr. Madison, was agreed to, viz: Congress have authority to restrain the citizens of the United States, who are concerned in the African trade, from supplying foreigners with slaves, and to provide for their humane treatment while on their passage to the United States.

The committee then rose, and the House adjourned till Monday next.—*Page* 1466.

MARCH 22.

The House again went into a Committee of the Whole on the Quakers' memorial, &c.; Mr. Benson in the chair.

The sixth article was further discussed.

Mr. Scott commenced the debate, advocating the prayer of the memorialists, and was replied to by several of the Southern members.—*Page* 1466.

Here Mr. Boudinot defends the memorial at some length, and replies to Mr. Smith, after which—

It was moved that the sixth article be struck out, but the motion was negatived. The committee then agreed to the proposition. The seventh article was, on motion, struck out.

The committee then rose, and made their report to the House, which was laid on the table. *Page* 1471.

MARCH 23.

It was then moved that the House should take up the report of the Committee of the Whole on the report of the committee to whom was referred the memorials of the people called Quakers, and of the Pennsylvania Society, for promoting the abolition of slavery.

This motion was opposed by Mr. Jackson, Mr. Smith, Mr. Burke, and Mr. Bland; they severally observed that the discussion of the subject has already excited a spirit of dissension among the members of the House, and that every principle of policy and concern for the dignity of the House, and the peace and tranquillity of the United States, concur to show the propriety of dropping the subject, and letting it sleep where it is. On the other hand, Mr. Vining, Mr. Hartley, and Mr. Page, observed, that there was the same propriety in taking up the subject at the present moment, and bringing it to a conclusion, as there was for first taking it up; that it has been so fully discussed it cannot be supposed gentlemen will go over the same ground again; it may soon be determined; to pass it over will be unprecedented, and will leave the public mind in the same state of uncertainty from which so much danger is apprehended. The motion for taking up the report was warmly contested in a lengthy debate, and finally passed in the affirmative, by a majority of one. Whereupon, on motion that the said report of the committee, and also the report of the committee of the whole House, of amendments to said report, be inserted on the Journal, it was resolved in the affirmative—29 votes to 25. The yeas and nays were as follows:

Those who voted in the affirmative, were—

Messrs. Boudinot, Brown, Cadwalader, Contee, Floyd, Foster, Gerry, Gilman, Goodhue, Griffin, Hartley, Hathorn, Heister, Huntington, Lawrence, Lee, Leonard, Madison, Muhlenburg, Parker, Partridge, Schureman, Scott, Sedgwick, Sherman, Sylvester, Sinnickson, Vining, and Wynkoop.

Those who voted in the negative, were—

Messrs. Ames, Baldwin, Benson, Bland, Burke, Carroll, Coles, Gale, Grout, Jackson, Livermore, Matthews, Moore, Page, Van Rensselaer, Smith of Maryland, Smith of South Carolina, Stone, Sturges, Sumter, Thatcher, Trumbull, Tucker, White, and Williamson.

The said reports are as follow:

Report of the Special Committee.

The committee to whom were referred sundry memorials, from the people called Quakers, and also a memorial from the Pennsylvania Society, for promoting the abolition of slavery, submit the following report:

That, from the nature of the matters contained in these memorials, they were induced to examine the powers vested in Congress under the present Constitution, relating to the abolition of Slavery, and are clearly of opinion,

1st. That the General Government is expressly restrained from prohibiting the importation of such persons "as any of the States now existing shall think proper to admit, until the year one thousand eight hundred and eight."

2dly. That Congress, by a fair construction of the Constitution, are equally restrained from interfering in the emancipation of slaves, who already are, or who may, within the period mentioned, be imported into, or born within, any of the said States.

3dly. That Congress have no authority to interfere in the internal regulations of particular States, relative to the instructions of slaves in the principles of morality and religion; to their comfortable clothing, accommodations, and subsistence; to the regulation of their marriages, and the prevention of the violation of the rights thereof, or to the separation of children from their parents; to a comfortable provision in cases of sickness, age, or infirmity, or to the seizure, transportation, or sale of free negroes; but have the fullest confidence in the wisdom and humanity of the Legislatures of the several States, that they will revise their laws from time to time, when necessary, and promote the objects mentioned in the memorials, and every other measure that may tend to the happiness of slaves.

4thly. That, nevertheless, Congress have authority, if they shall think it necessary, to lay at any time a tax or duty, not exceeding ten dollars for each person of any description, the importation of whom shall be by any of the States admitted as aforesaid.

5thly. That Congress have authority to interdict, or (so far as it is or may be carried on by citizens of the United States for supplying foreigners) to regulate the African trade, and to make provision for the humane treatment of slaves, in all cases while on their passage to the United States, or to foreign ports, so far as respects the citizens of the United States.

6thly. That Congress have also authority to prohibit foreigners from fitting out vessels in any port of the United States for transporting persons from Africa to any foreign port.

7thly. That the memorialists be informed, that in all cases to which the authority of Congress extends, they will exercise it for the humane objects of the memorialists, so far as they be promoted on the principles of justice, humanity, and good policy.

Report of the Committee of the Whole House.

The committee of the whole House, to whom was referred the report of the Committee on Memorials of the people called Quakers, and of the Pennsylvania Society, for promoting the abolition of slavery, report the following amendments:

Strike out the first clause, together with the recital thereto, and in lieu thereof, insert, "That the migration or importation of such persons as any of the States now existing shall think proper to admit, cannot be prohibited by Congress prior to the year one thousand eight hundred and eight."

Strike out the second and third clauses, and in lieu thereof, insert, "That Congress have no authority to interfere in the emancipation of slaves, or in the treatment of them within any of the States, it remaining with the several States alone to provide any regulations therein which humanity and true policy may require."

Strike out the fourth and fifth clauses, and in lieu thereof, insert, "That Congress have authority to restrain the citizens of the United States from carrying on the African trade, for the purpose of supplying foreigners with slaves, and of providing, by proper regulations, for the humane treatment, during their passage, of slaves imported by the said citizens into the States admitting such importation."

Strike out the seventh clause.—*Pages* 1472 *to* 1474, *inclusive.*

ANNALS OF SECOND CONGRESS.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1793.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole House on the bill sent from the Senate, entitled an "Act respecting fugitives from justice, and persons escaping from the service of their masters;" and, after some time spent therein, the chairman reported that the Committee had had the same bill under consideration, and made an amendment thereto; which was twice read, and agreed to by the House.

Ordered, That the said bill, with the amendment, do lie on the table.—*Page* 860.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 5.

The House proceeded to consider the bill sent from the Senate, entitled "An act respecting fugitives from justice, and persons escaping from the service of their masters," which lay on the table; whereupon, the said bill, together with the amendment agreed to yesterday, was read the third time; and, on the question that the same do pass, it was resolved in the affirmative—yeas 48, nays 7, as follows:

YEAS—Fisher Ames, John Baptist Ashe, Abraham Baldwin, Robert Barnwell, Egbert Benson, Elias Boudinot, Shearjashub Bourne, Benjamin Bourne, Abraham Clarke, Jonathan Dayton, William Findley, Thomas Fitzsimmons, Elbridge Gerry, Nicholas Gilman, Benjamin Goodhue, James Gordon, Christopher Greenup, Andrew Gregg, Samuel Griffin, William Barry Grove, Thomas Hartley, James Hillhouse, Wm. Hindman, Daniel Huger, Israel Jacobs, Philip Key, Aaron Kitchell, Amasa Learned, Richard Bland Lee, George Leonard, Nathaniel Macon, Andrew Moore, Frederick Augustus Muhlenburg, William Vans Murray, Alexander D. Orr, John Page, Cornelius C. Schoonmaker, Theodore Sedgwick, Peter Sylvester, Israel Smith, William Smith, John Steele, Thomas Sumpter, Thomas Tudor Tucker, Jeremiah Wadsworth, Alexander White, Hugh Williamson, and Francis Willis—48.

NAYS—Samuel Livermore, John Francis Mercer, Nathaniel Niles, Josiah Parker, Jonathan Sturges, George Thatcher, and Thomas Tredwell—7.—*Page* 861.

An act respecting fugitives from justice, and persons escaping from the service of their masters.

SEC. 3. *And be it also enacted*, That when a person held to labor in any of the United States, or in either of the Territories on the Northwest or South of the river Ohio, under the laws thereof, shall escape into any other of the said States or Territory, the person to whom such labor or service may be due, his agent or attorney, is hereby empowered to seize or arrest such fugitive from labor, and to take him or her before any judge of the Circuit or District Courts of the United States, residing or being within the State, or before any magistrate of a county, city, or town corporate, wherein such seizure or arrest shall be made, and upon proof to the satisfaction of such judge or magistrate, either by oral testimony or affidavit taken before and certified by a magistrate of any such State or Territory, that the person so seized or arrested, doth, under the laws of the State or Territory from which he or she fled, owe service or labor to the person claiming him or her, it shall be the duty of such judge or magistrate to give a certificate thereof to such claimant, his agent, or attorney, which shall be sufficient warrant for removing the said fugitive from labor to the State or Territory from which he or she fled.

SEC. 4. *And be it further enacted*, That any person who shall knowingly and willingly obstruct or hinder such claimant, his agent, or attorney, in so seizing or arresting such fugitive from labor, or shall rescue such fugitive from such claimant, his agent, or attorney, when so arrested pursuant to the authority herein given or declared; or shall harbor or conceal such person after notice that he or she was a fugitive from labor, as aforesaid, shall, for either of the said offences, forfeit and pay the sum of five hundred dollars. Which penalty may be recovered by and for the benefit of such claimant, by action of debt, in any court proper to try the same, saving moreover to the person claiming such labor or service his right of action for or on account of the said injuries, or either of them.

Approved, Feb. 12, 1793.—*Pages* 1414, 1415.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

The Whole World's Temperance Convention—Meeting of the Women's State Society—The Woman's Rights Convention—The Half World's Convention—Exclusion of Female and Colored Delegates, &c.

NEW YORK, *Sept. 10th*, 1853.

To the Editor of the National Era:

A correspondent's welcome home, to you and yours!

My last letter was dated at Syracuse—the city of salt and sedition—as I feel like calling it. Of course, neither you nor your readers expected me to write much of city topics last week, in view of that fact. Now, I mean to give all the unnoticed events of the past week the go-by, except one. I allude to the "Whole World's Temperance Convention," which assembled at Metropolitan Hall on the 2d of this month, of which I promised to say something.

Suffice it to say of this convocation, that it was unusually successful, whether regarded as to numbers in attendance, or the spirit and temper of its proceedings. As was to have been anticipated, a large proportion of the delegates were women, against whom it was not attempted to close its doors; and noble women there among them, but we will not commence a catalogue of their names, not wishing to seem invidious. Its presidency was most fortunately entrusted to Rev. F. W. Higginson, of Massachusetts, who was supported by an excellent corps of official associates. Among the speakers I mention John P. Hale, who made a sort of debate on the occasion. He has never taken part in a temperance convention before, although he gave them his assurance that his heart was in the cause. He was specially called out from the body of the hall, and was received very cordially by an immense audience.

This Convention past, mostly, the usual resolves. To these there were two marked exceptions only. One of these was the project of national legislation to back up the "Maine law," promulged a year or two ago through the *Era*, by Dr. Snodgrass—the chief aim whereof, as you will remember, to close the channels of the United States revenue laws against the importation of foreign intoxicating beverages. All original, unbroken packages of these now pass through the custom houses of even Maine, despite her local regulations! The author of this measure has prepared a paper on the subject, as the official proceedings will show, which will be published in a pamphlet, which is in course of publication by a committee of the convention.

The other proposition referred to, came from Rev. W. H. Channing. It urged the necessity of places of popular amusement and innocent excitement as antidotes to intemperance—such as free lyceums, libraries, lectures, and concerts. The resolution, which was modified somewhat by the Business Committee, included theatrical performances under proper regulations. In a speech, Mr. Channing referred to the glorious performance of Uncle Tom's Cabin, still being performed at the National Theatre, which, by the way, continues to attract swarming and eager audiences every night in the week, to weep over angelic Eva, groan over suffering Tom, wonder at poor, uncultivated Topsy, shudder over fiendish Legree, study enigmatic St. Clair, and laugh over hickory Quaker Simon.

Of Mr. Channing's suggestions, the *Sunday Courier* forcibly remarks, in an article reviewing the proceedings of the Convention:

"It is sensible and practicable; eminently so. It is a great mistake to think that men become drunkards on purpose. The mind must have occupation—nay, diversion and excitement at times; and Mr. Channing is right in his view of the necessity of providing places and means of popular amusement, as substitutes for barrooms and gin-cocktails, which are now sought as *designedly* 'innocent amusement' by thousands who would be glad to have some better place of resort and more rational means of enjoyment, before the habit of morbid excess is fixed upon them. As to the theatres, as a sufficient answer to the *Tribune*, we may point triumphantly to the revolution now going on at the National Theatre in this city, with the aid of the drama of Uncle Tom's Cabin. There the Rev. Mr. Channing will doubtless go while in town—as hundreds of less liberal clergymen are doing—and witness a fresh justification of his philosophy."

On the evening of the 3d, a Cold Water Banquet was partaken of by a large number of the friends of Temperance, under the auspices of the New York Vegetarian Society, of which Dr. R. T. Trall, of the Laight street Water Cure Institute, is President. At it Horace Greeley presided, and spoke encouragingly.

We had a sermon by that noble-souled woman, Rev. Antoinette Brown, in Metropolitan Hall, on Sunday morning, and Anti-Slavery meetings in the afternoon and evening. This novel movement was put on foot by the indefatigable Oliver Johnson, of the *Anti-Slavery Standard*, and held under the auspices of the New York Anti-Slavery Society, of which Mr. Johnson is corresponding Secretary. The evening's meeting was addressed by Lucretia Mott and Lucy Stone. An immense audience was attracted to it, composed in part of Southerners. A number of merchants, clerks, and "drummers," in order to please the latter and save the Union, got up a row, and tried to silence Miss Stone, but vainly. She spoke very powerfully, as a Maryland slaveholder, himself a polished orator, admitted to me at the close of the meeting.

The present week, which has been one of intense and unrelaxed excitement, as you will infer, when I inform you that we have had the Reform Convention, the Half World's Temperance Convention, as it is styled, the Women's State Temperance Society's meeting, and the Woman's Rights Convention. Of the first I have nothing new to report. The attendance was small. It does not promise much. The Woman's Rights Convention was well attended. Lucretia Mott presided, with that native gentleness and grace for which she is noted. The speakers were numerous, and mostly good. Paulina Wright Davis, Lucy Stone, Dr. Harriet K. Hunt, Mrs. Ernestine Rose, Mrs. J. H. Martyn, and other noble spirited and eloquent women, were among the speakers. It held its sessions several days, closing on Thursday night, with the noisiest row that I have ever witnessed, which put the Tabernacle completely into the hands of the rowdies, and brought the meeting to an abrupt close.

There were some aspects of this latest Union-saving operation worthy of notice. I observed, in the first place, a degree of freedom from malice and violent design, greatly in contrast with similar mobocratic demonstrations in former years; and in the second place, I observed that the females composing the Convention and the audience, did not go into fainting fits as of yore, in which they had to be carried out in the arms of horrified husbands and beaux, but that they either calmly contemplated the turbulent scene of shouting and stamping rowdyism, or laughed at the freaks and antics of the actors. Mark these facts. They are valuable landmarks of progress.

Next I notice the meeting of the Women's State Temperance Society. It met in the Tabernacle on Wednesday evening, Mrs. Mary C. Vaughn, of Oswego, presiding. The speakers were Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, Miss Emily Clark, and the Lady President. These are all able and efficient advocates of Temperance, who have done a glorious work in this State.

What shall I say of *the* feature of the week, the "Half World's Temperance Convention?" Why, this: It proved itself worthy of the name which the public gave it. Although the call was construed to include all representatives of Temperance organizations, without regard to sex or color, and was decided by the President (Neale Dow) so to mean, a resolution was passed, declaring that the public platform, in its opinion, was not an allowable place for women! Paying no attention to this "opinion," Miss Brown arose to take part in the discussions. In so doing, she was interrupted by all sorts of points of order, insolent phrases, motions to adjourn, &c., her very presence seeming to frighten some of the exclusives almost to death! For two mortal hours she stood on the platform, striving for a hearing, amid scenes the most disreputable to the opposition. Finally, becoming satisfied that Miss Brown would be heard, they caused the Hall to be cleared by the police, so as to re-admit the members of the Convention only, the pretext being that outsiders made the tumult which prevailed. But the real object was to get rid of Miss Brown and those who stood by her, as was shown by the gross outrage of proceeding to work with only a part of the membership re-admitted, while others were standing at the door, waiting the call of their names! The next step was to dispute the credentials of those who claimed a hearing for, and excluding the most eloquent of them—Wendell Phillips. Finally, they passed a resolution, forbidding females from speaking or *doing* anything—thus insulting the associations which delegated them, while depriving them of their representative right.

A Maine Law Poem, prepared expressly for the occasion, was read by Rev. John Pierpont. It was a glorious production of genius, and did something towards redeeming the credit of a body which will long be remembered by liberal minds, for its disregard of the simplest rules of justice and the clearest principles of right.

INDICATOR.

IMPORTANT TO POSTMASTERS AND OTHERS.

We are requested to call attention to the following regulations in regard to postage on letters to foreign countries:

In the mail to Great Britain the single rate of postage is 24 cents, pre-payment optional. On either a letter or packet of any weight the *whole* postage or *none at all* should be pre-paid. If anything less than the whole is pre-paid, no account is taken of it, and it is entirely lost to the sender. The British Post Office declines to change this rule, except on conditions considered inadmissible.

In the Prussian closed mail to Germany 30 cents is the single rate, pre-payment optional. This pays from any part of the United States to any part of the German-Austrian Postal Union. A pre-payment of any sum less than the regular rate of 30 cents is not recognised, and is, of course, lost to the sender. A note of *fractions* of the rate could not be taken without seriously complicating the accounts, besides causing much additional labor and trouble at the exchange offices. But, contrary to the practice under the United States and British Postal Convention, in the Prussian mail every full rate of 30 cents is credited, whether the whole postage on a letter or packet is pre-paid or not, leaving no balance due to be collected at the office of delivery.

By the Bremen mail, the rule is the same as under the Prussian arrangement. The single rate to Bremen is 10 cents, to Oldenburg 12, to Hamburg 16, to Altona and Hanover 21, and to any other place in Germany 22 cents, prepayment optional. In either case a pre-payment of any fraction of the full rate goes for nothing.

The rule for rating letters to all foreign countries (except the British North American provinces) is to charge one rate for half an ounce or under, two rates if the weight is over one-half and not exceeding an ounce; *four* rates if over one and not exceeding two ounces; *six* rates if over two and not exceeding three ounces; and so on, charging two rates for every ounce or *fractional part of an ounce* over the *first* ounce. As this rule differs from that followed in respect to domestic letters, where each half ounce or fraction of a half ounce counts as one rate only, postmasters who are not careful to observe this difference are liable to commit mistakes.

WHITE SLAVERY IN THE BARBARY STATES.

BY HON. CHARLES SUMNER. With 40 splendid illustrations by Billings, engraved by Baker & Smith. It makes a beautiful 16mo volume of about 140 pages, bound in cloth, thin boards, printed in the most elegant style, on the best paper.

THE ARGUMENT.

Introduction. Territory of the Barbary States. The Subject and Sources of Information.

I. *Origin of Slavery.* Slavery in the Barbary States.

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III. *True Character of White Slavery in Barbary;* Apologies for White Slavery; Happy Condition of the White Slaves; Better off in Barbary than at Home; Better off than the Free Christians in Barbary; Nevertheless, Unquestionable Enormity of White Slavery in Barbary. Conclusion. Price 50 cts.; postage 12 cts.

For sale by LEWIS CLEPHANE,
March 31. Office National Era.

WEEKLY EVENING POST.
PROSPECTUS.

TO add to the interest and usefulness of the Evening Post, we have enlarged it by an addition of an equivalent to about four additional columns. The Weekly and the Semi-Weekly editions were enlarged twelve columns only about three years ago. Four more columns added now increases the sheet to double the size of the paper on which they were originally printed.

In announcing this enlargement, which, we may be permitted to say, is one of the results of the growing confidence of the commercial and industrial interests of the country in the course of the Evening Post, it is our duty to make our especial acknowledgments to those numerous friends, both personal and political, who, through evil report and through good report, have cheered us with their generous countenance and given us annually recurring proofs of their esteem and attachment, uninfluenced by the fluctuations of party opinion or the smiles and frowns of men in power, which too often seduce or frighten men from the course their consciences approve—the manly assertion of truth and the steady resistance of error. We take fresh courage from our success thus far, and from their friendly co-operation, to persevere in the path which we have deliberately chosen, and they have as deliberately approved.

We avail ourselves of this occasion to congratulate our readers upon the arrangement which we have been so fortunate as to make with Colonel Benton for the publication of a series of articles from his "Thirty Years in the United States Senate," which will be continued through the year and until the work shall be published, some time in 1854.

We are also in negotiation for a series of private papers and reminiscences of another eminent democratic statesman, which we hope to bring out in the course of a few weeks.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY EVENING POST.

Single copy, one year, 52 numbers,	$2.00
Three copies, one year, 52 numbers,	5.00
Five copies, one year, 52 numbers,	8.00
Ten copies, one year, 52 numbers,	12.00
Twenty copies, one year, to one address,	20.00

Subscriptions may commence at any time. Payment in advance is required in all cases, and the paper is invariably discontinued at the expiration of the advance payment.

Persons who sent in their subscriptions before the enlargement will receive the paper at the old rate for the year. New subscribers sending us one dollar will receive the paper for six months.

Money may be remitted for subscriptions in letters at our risk; but the postmaster at the place where the letter is mailed should be made acquainted with its contents, and keep a description of the bills.

Bills of any specie-paying bank in the United States or Canadas received at par for subscriptions.

We have no travelling agents. Any one wishing to receive the Evening Post need not wait to be called on for his subscription. All that is necessary for him to do is to write a letter in as few words as possible, enclose the money, and write the name of the subscriber, with the postoffice, county, and State, and direct the letter to WILLIAM C. BRYANT & CO.,
Evening Post Office, New York.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY.

Persons residing at points where mails arrive oftener than once a week are requested to examine the Semi-Weekly. We regard it as the cheapest political newspaper published in the United States.

TERMS.

Single copy, one year	$3.00
Two copies, one year	5.00
Five copies, one year	12.00
Ten copies, one year	20.00

EVENING POST, DAILY.

This paper is published at three o'clock precisely, and contains the latest news received in the city of New York up to half-past 2 P. M., by railroad, steamboat, or telegraph, from all quarters of the globe. It also gives the transactions at the stock board, and the condition of the money market on the day of its publication, together with the usual matters of interest to general readers. The Evening Post is one of the official papers of the city of New York, and its daily edition contains the official reports of the proceedings of the Boards of Aldermen of the city, when in session. The subscription price is $9.00, if paid in advance, or $10.00, if paid at the end of the year.

The style of the firm, in the name of which all business is transacted, and the address for all communications designed for the proprietors or editors, is,
WILLIAM C. BRYANT & CO.,
Corner of Nassau and Liberty sts.

P. S. Correspondence containing news is respectfully solicited from all quarters, and if used will be paid for.

Matter intended for the paper should be written plainly, and only on one side of the sheet. Aug. 25.

THE AMERICAN SLAVE CODE, IN THEORY AND PRACTICE.

ITS Distinctive Features shown by its Statutes, Judicial Decisions, and Illustrative Facts. By William Goodell, author of the "Democracy of Christianity," "Slavery and Anti-Slavery," &c. The work contains 430 pages 12mo, neatly bound in cloth. Price 75 cents per copy, postage 18 cents. For sale by
June 30. L. CLEPHANE, Office Nat. Era.

The following is an extract of a letter from Hon. William Jay to the author:

"Your analysis of the slave laws is very able, and your exhibition of their practical application by the Southern courts evinces great and careful research. Your book is as impregnable against the charge of exaggeration as Euclid's Geometry, since, like that, it consists of propositions and demonstrations. The book is not only true, but it is *unquestionably* true.'

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1,000 DOLLARS A YEAR.

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☞ The books published by us are all useful in their character, extremely popular, and command large sales wherever they are offered.

For further particulars, address, postage paid,
LEARY & GETZ, 138 North Second st.,
Aug. 11— Philadelphia.

THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR—VOL. IX.
For Children and Sabbath Schools.
BY UNCLE LUCIUS.

A SEMI-MONTHLY paper, which aims to interest and inform the young mind. Special effort is made to give a proper direction to the minds of children, in these times of strife for the supremacy of slavery. Price—25 cents for single copies, five copies for $1, $12 per hundred. A specimen number, free of charge, will be sent to any person.
LUCIUS C. MATLACK, Editor and Publisher,
June 23. 60 South Salina st., Syracuse, N. Y.

MINING AGENCY,
New York, 110 *Broadway, Rooms Nos.* 8 *and* 9.

THIS Agency is established for the purchase and sale, on commission, of unimproved Mines and Mining Stock in Companies organized and at work; also, for furnishing all kinds of Machinery and Mining Tools, as ordered; also, the Chemical Analysis of Ores and other substances, as forwarded from any part of the country.

A printed circular, giving full explanations, will be sent in answer to any post-paid letter enclosing one three cent Post Office stamp.
I. R. BARBOUR & CO.,
July 21. No. 110 Broadway, New York.

CLEVELAND WATER CURE ESTABLISHMENT.

THE above Establishment still continues in successful operation, having already entered upon its sixth season. The largely increased number of patients treated at the Establishment the past year, over any previous year, and the increased rapidity and proportion of cures, induce the subscriber to believe that his enlarged experience and opportunities for treatment give facilities to the invalid rarely equalled.

Diseases peculiar to females are treated with a success and RAPIDITY of cure believed to be surpassed by none.
T. T. SEELYE, M. D.,
April 21—24t Proprietor.

IMPORTANT TO YOUNG MEN.

I OFFER for sale upwards of thirty different Receipts, many of which have been sold the past year for five dollars a-piece, and the whole comprising so many different ways to make money. In the sale of one of the articles alone, I have known young men the past year to make from five to twelve dollars per day; and in the manufacture and sale of any one of the articles, no young man of energy and ability can fail to make money. Address E. BOWMAN, Boston, Mass., enclosing one dollar, and the whole number of Receipts will be forwarded by mail. No letter taken from the office unless prepaid. June 16.

STAR AND ADAMANTINE CANDLES, AND LARD OIL.

LARD OIL of the finest quality, in good shipping order. Star and Adamantine Candles, full weight, 16 ounces to the pound. These candles are excellent for all climates, especially California, Brazil, the East and West Indies, and Africa. Orders for any quantity executed promptly.
THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil and Star
March 24. Candle Manufacturer, Cincinnati, O.

ATTENTION!

SOLDIERS who served in the various wars, and sailors, or their widows or heirs, to whom arrears of pay, extra pay, bounty land, pensions, &c may be due, may find it to their advantage to have their claims investigated. Address
A. M. GANGEWER,
Attorney and Agent, Washington, D. C.
Bounty-land warrants bought and sold.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AGENTS, ARE the agents for the *National Era*, and are authorized to receive advertisements and subscriptions for us at the lowest rates. Their receipts are regarded as payments. Their offices are at New York, 122 Nassau street; Boston, 10 State street. June 24

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN AGENCY.

THE subscriber devotes his attention to the prosecution of CLAIMS, procuring of PATENTS, of transmission of funds, in America or to any portion of Europe. JOS. C. G. KENNEDY, late of
June 16—3m Census Office, Washington.

S. S. WILLIAMS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Washington City.

PRACTICES in the Courts of the District of Columbia, and before the Departments of the Government. Office over Banking House of Selden, Withers, & Co. June 30—tf

CARD.

ISAAC ROBERTS, Dealer in Real Estate. Office, No. 1 Union Buildings, Norristown, Pennsylvania; and No. 7 Walnut street, Philadelphia. Feb. 3—1y

BUELL & BLANCHARD, WASHINGTON, D. C., have now ready for delivery

MANUEL PEREIRA;
OR,
THE SOVEREIGN RULE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
WITH
Views of Southern Laws, Life, and Hospitality.
Written in Charleston, S. C., by F. C. ADAMS.

THE above work forms a beautiful 12mo volume of over 300 pages, small pica. Price—in paper, 50 cents; muslin, 75 cents. The usual discount to the Trade. Orders solicited. Copies sent by mail, prepaid, any distance under 3,000 miles, for 61 cents.

The above work is a delineation of the scenes and incidents connected with the imprisonment, in 1852, of Manuel Pereira, steward of the British brig Janson, in the jail of Charleston, S. C.

The following notice of this work is copied from the *National Era* of February 17:

"The above is the title of a work now in press, founded upon that infamous statute of South Carolina, by which her citizens claim a right to imprison *colored seamen*, of all nations, and even those cast upon their shores in distress. We have perused the book in advance of its publication, and find that it gives a life-like picture of Pereira, the vessel in which he sailed, the storms she encountered, and her wrecked condition when brought into the port of Charleston, S. C.; together with the imprisonment of Pereira, several seamen belonging to the New England States, and two French seamen; the prison regimen, character of the Charleston police, and the mendacity of certain officials, who make the law a medium of peculation. The work is replete with incidents of Southern life and character, pointing Southerners to the things that call for correction at their own hands, with a force that cannot be mistaken. The work is written by one who has taken a prominent part in the affairs of the South, and cannot fail to interest alike the general reader, commercial man, and philanthropist."

The above work can be obtained, at wholesale prices, from
JOHN P. JEWETT & Co., Boston, Mass.,
SERVICUS J. BATES, 48 Beekman st., New York,
WILLIS P. HAZARD, Philadelphia,
And from the publishers,
BUELL & BLANCHARD, Washington, D. C.

HALLETT, DAVIS, & CO.'S ÆOLIAN, AND LEMI GILBERT'S BOUDOIR PIANO FORTES.

New York Ware Rooms at T. S. Berry & Co.'s 297 Broadway; Philadelphia Ware Rooms at J. E. Gould & Co.'s, (successors to A. Fiot,) 196 Chestnut street.

BEING determined to offer the public the best Piano Fortes that are manufactured, we have arranged with the above-named Boston manufacturers, to keep constantly on hand at our ware rooms in New York and Philadelphia, in addition to our stock of New York and Philadelphia Pianos, a full and well-selected assortment of their celebrated Pianos.

Messrs. Hallett, Davis, & Co. have been long and favorably known as manufacturers, whose Pianos, for volume, purity, depth and sweetness of tone, and for the great length of time they would stand in tune, could not be excelled. They have recently introduced the "grand patent suspension bridge," which imparts the firmness and volume of tone of the Grand Piano. Their Æolian, having the latest and most improved voicing, is pronounced superior to any other. There is no instrument so desirable for the parlor as their Æolian Piano Forte, combining all the beauty, brilliancy, and soul-touching pathos of the piano and parlor organ.

Of Lemuel Gilbert's Boudoir Pianos it is only necessary to say, that by a series of experiments, continued for eight years, he has triumphantly succeeded in making an instrument for small rooms, fully equal to the square piano.

All of the above instruments warranted in the fullest manner. The prices, at either of our ware rooms, the same as at the manufactories in Boston. We will select instruments with or without the Æolian, and forward them to any part of the United States; and if they do not prove satisfactory, they may be returned at our expense, and the purchase money will be refunded.

We are engaged largely in publishing Music and Musical Works of every description, at both New York and Philadelphia; and having purchased the extensive catalogue of Mr. A. Fiot of Philadelphia, and having all the Boston publications, we are prepared to offer better inducements to the trade, and to schools and seminaries, than any other house.

We also keep a large assortment of second-hand Pianos and Melodeons, for rent or sale.
T. S. BERRY & CO., 297 Broadway, N. York.
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March 24—tf 196 Chestnut st., Philadelphia.

ÆOLIAN PIANO FORTES.

T. GILBERT & Co.'s NEW YORK WAREROOMS, No. 333 Broadway, corner of Anthony street, and opposite Broadway Bank and Theatre, where the largest assortment of Pianos, with and without the celebrated Improved Æolian, may be found—all of which have the metallic frame, and are warranted to stand any climate, and give entire satisfaction, and will be sold at great bargains. By an experience of eight years, resulting in many important improvements, the Æolian has been brought to a perfection attained by no other. Nearly two thousand Æolians have been applied, and the demand is rapidly increasing. Elegant Boudoir or Cottage Pianos, convenient for small rooms. T. Gilbert & Co.'s Pianos are admitted to be superior to all others, owing to their firmness and long standing in tune. Prices same as at the manufactory. Dealers supplied at liberal discounts. E. M. Wade's, and the entire Boston catalogue of Music and Instruction Books, furnished at this store at wholesale.
HORACE WATERS, Sole Agent.

☞ Constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of second-hand Pianos, in rosewood and mahogany cases, varying in prices from $30 to $150. Second-hand Æolian Pianos, from $200 to $275. Grand Pianos, from $300 to $700. Prince & Co.'s Melodeons, from $35 to $90. Carhart's, $55 to $90. Guitars, from $10 to $75, &c., &c. Sep. 16—1y

STAMMERING CURED—ELOCUTION TAUGHT.

DOCTOR COMSTOCK'S VOCAL GYMNASIUM, Philadelphia, which has been in successful operation for more than twenty years, is designed for the Promotion of Health, the Cure of Stammering, and the Correction of Lisping and other Defective Articulation, as well as for Improvement in Elocution.
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No. 102 Mulberry street, Philadelphia.

PHONETIC WORKS.

Dr. Comstock is the author of the American Phonetic Alphabet, the only *perfect* alphabet that has been given to the world, because it is the only alphabet that has a distinct letter for every articulate sound, and signs for accent, inflection, and intonation. Dr. C. has published, in this alphabet, his *System of Elocution*, $1; the *New Testament*, $1.25, the first book of *Pope's Homer's Iliad*, with copious notes, 50 cents; *My Little Geography*, 25 cents; and a number of other works. Aug. 12

THE GREAT BRITISH QUARTERLIES AND BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Important Reduction in the Rates of Postage!

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., *No.* 54 *Gold street, New York*, continue to publish the following British Periodicals, viz:

The London Quarterly Review (Conservative.)
The Edinburgh Review (Whig.)
The North British Review (Free Church.)
The Westminster Review (Liberal.)
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory.)

These Reprints have now been in successful operation in this country for *twenty years*, and their circulation is constantly on the increase, notwithstanding the competition they encounter from American periodicals of a similar class, and of numerous *Eclectics* and Magazines made up of selections from foreign periodicals. This fact shows clearly the high estimation in which they are held by the intelligent reading public, and affords a guarantee that they are established on a firm basis, and will be continued without interruption.

Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects. It is their *literary* character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class. *Blackwood*, still under the masterly guidance of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is at this time unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables, written for that Magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Caxtons" and "My New Novel," both by Bulwer; "My Peninsular Medal," "The Green Hand," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by those publishers from the pages of Blackwood, *after it has been issued by Messrs. Scott & Co.* so that subscribers to the Reprint of that Magazine may always rely upon having the earliest reading of these fascinating tales.

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For all four of the Reviews	8
For Blackwood's Magazine	3
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For Blackwood and the four Reviews	10
For Farmer's Guide, complete, 22 numbers	5

CLUBBING.—A discount of 25 per cent. from the above prices will be allowed to clubs ordering four or more copies of any one or more of the above works. Thus: four copies of Blackwood or one Review will be sent to one address for $9, four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $30, and so on.

REDUCED POSTAGE.

The postage on these periodicals has by the late law been reduced, on the average, about *forty per ct.* The following are the present rates, viz:

Any distance not exceeding 500 miles, 9 cents per quarter; over 500 and not exceeding 1,500 miles, 18 cents per quarter; over 1,500 and not exceeding 2,500 miles, 24 cents per quarter.

For a Review.—Any distance not exceeding 500 miles, 4 cents per quarter; over 500 and not exceeding 1,500 miles, 8 cents per quarter; over 1,500 and not exceeding 2,500 miles, 16 cents per quarter. At these rates, no objection should be made, as heretofore, to receiving the works by mail, and thus insuring their speedy, safe, and regular delivery.

Remittances and communications should be always addressed, post paid, to the publishers,
LEONARD SCOTT & CO., 79 Fulton st., N. Y.
Entrance, 54 Gold street.

N. B. L. S. & Co. have recently published, and have now for sale, the *Farmer's Guide*, by Henry Stephens of Edinburgh, and Professor Norton, of Yale College, New Haven, complete in two volumes, royal octavo, containing 1,600 pages, 14 steel and 600 wood engravings. Price, in muslin binding, $6; in paper covers, for the mail, $5. Dec. 13.

NOTICE.

DANIEL R. GOODLOE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, offers his services to the Public as an Agent for Pension, Bounty Land, and other Claims upon the Federal Government. July 7.